

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NW AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

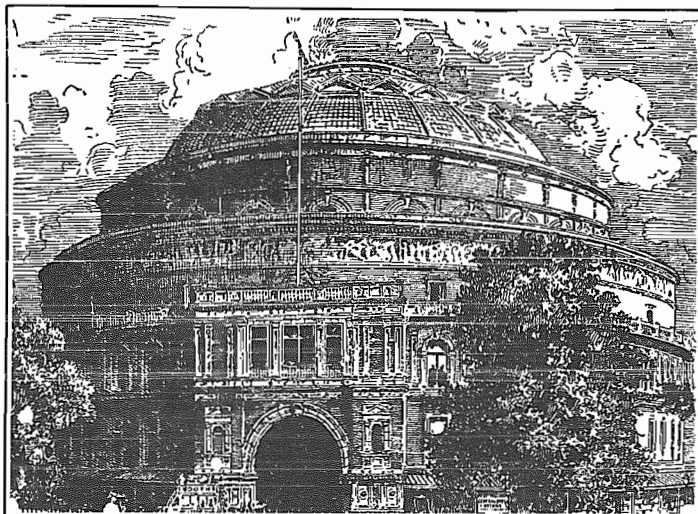
20th Year, No. 41.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, JULY 9, 1904.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



Royal Albert Hall, London, in which the First Meeting of the Great International Congress was held.

The International Congress

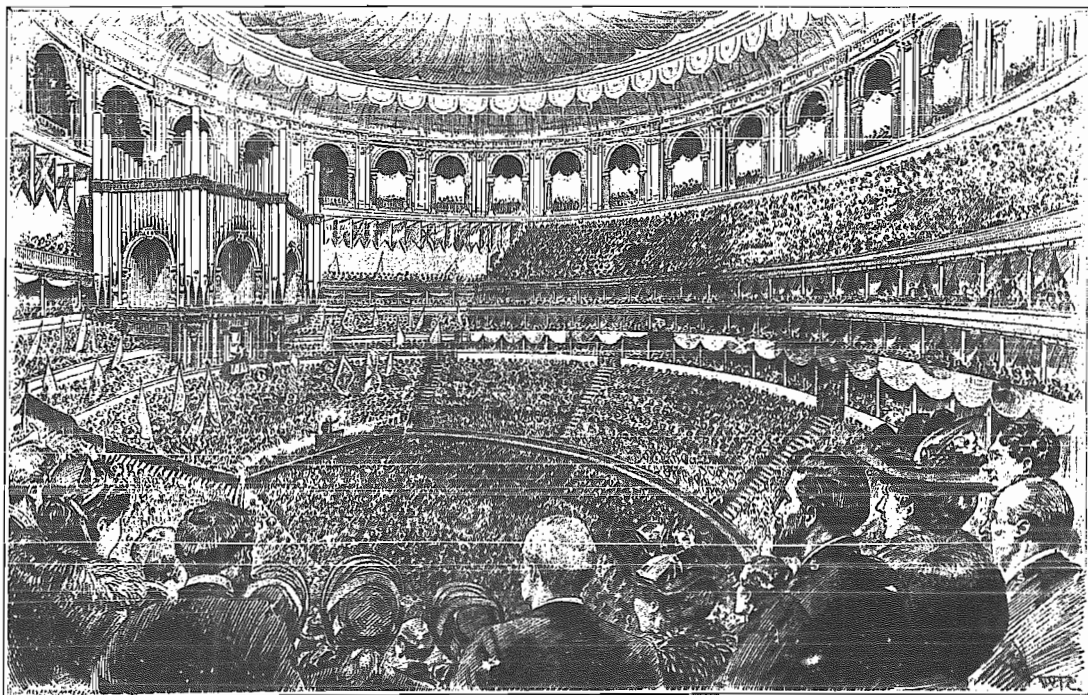
OPENED BY

THE GENERAL.

Over 5,000 Delegates from all
Parts of the World.

MESSAGE FROM KING EDWARD VII.

UNBOUNDED ENTHUSIASM—CANADIAN DELEGATION ACCORDED A STRIKING RECEPTION.



The Great Reception to Over 5,000 Delegates at the Royal Albert Hall, London, Eng.

Strong Men.

*Extracts from a Recent Address
by the Chief of the Staff.*

There can be very few desires that take possession of the hearts of God's people which are of more importance to them, and to the world at large, than the very legitimate and reasonable desire for strength. I like to see a strong man physically. It is a great pleasure to me when I see my children vigorous—when I know that it will not tire them to walk a dozen miles or so, and that if they see a cart going up a hill, and the horses are breaking down, they are able to go and put their little backs to the burden without hurting themselves.

Sometimes, if you look at the papers, you see an arm stand out, with muscles like a Dutch cheese, or a picture showing somebody's ribs. Now, I like to see these strong men—people who are physically up to their work. It is a great pleasure to me—I don't know how it strikes you—when I see a coal-man delivering the coal. I like to see him put his back against the cart and lift the heavy burden as if it were a pleasure to him. I like to see the blacksmith with his hammer, going at it! We all like to see strength in animals; indeed, I like to sit behind a horse and feel he is pulling me and enjoying it, instead of puffing like a blacksmith's bellows at every little hill he comes to.

Similarly, I like to see a man strong spiritually and morally. Angels look down with satisfaction and pleasure when they see people strong in the presence of the enemy; strong to carry the burdens which the world and circumstances place upon them; strong when serious cares come upon them, such as would crush ordinary mortals; strong to stand up for God and say, "I am trusting; Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him." Oh, how my soul rejoiced in seeing the General, in the great sorrow that so recently came upon him in his old age, lifting himself up, and sticking to his work, and saying to me, "Bramwell, I have trusted in God for sixty years, and I am going to trust Him down to the end." Just so it must rejoice your Heavenly Father, when He looks down upon you and sees you doing your duty, standing up to the burdens and facing the conflict, strong in the Lord and in the power of His might.

"Very well," you say, "I would like to be strong; I want to be strong—strong to do right, strong for the truth, strong to bear witness. But how can I?" He has both promised you the strength and invited you to have it. He has both given it as an exhortation and set it forth as a promise for His people—you are to be strong. But there are certain things you have to do: You have to prepare His way, to make His path straight before you.

First, you must have no confidence in yourself; you must not place any reliance upon your own strength; you must not trust the arm of flesh; you must not go to the battle saying, "I shall be able to do it."

There must not be that horrible over-weening—call it any hard names you like—reliance upon yourself which destroys, weakens, and will ultimately unhorse you. Your confidence, first, last, and all the time, must be in your God.

Now, a necessary condition to make strength for fighting in God's army is the exercise of all your powers. They say there is only one way of making soldiers for the killing armies, and that is by fighting. They can drill them, they can feed them, they can keep them in good health; but the actual making of a real soldier—one who understands the business, and is able to stand in the presence of the enemy—the only way to do that is by actual experience, by personal hard fighting.

However that may be with the men and women of this world, it is quite true that that is the only way with regard to the soldiers of Jesus Christ; the only possible plan is fighting. You say you want to be strong? My friend, here is the way: Not sitting in the hall, or at home, and waiting for some wonderful development, when the heavens shall open and some marvelous descent come upon you, which shall make you something you are not now. That will never do it. What you want, in order to be made strong men and women, is to go forth to the attack, no matter how you tumble; to take your stand before the foe and fight for God at every conceivable opportunity.

Some of you lose the power and joy there is in your religion because you have not taken a stand for God. You have never yet gone home to your own people, called them together—father, mother, brothers, sisters, friends, workmates—and said, "I am converted. I have given myself to God. I am going to be a Salvation Army soldier. I have signed these Articles of War. They say what I am to do, what is expected of me. This is the kind of person you may expect to find me in the future." If I could I would write it upon your hearts in letters of fire that would burn and hurt you all the rest of your life, "Take your stand!"

The same thing applies exactly with regard to fighting for the things which belong to your own soul. You will have to fight your own past. Some of us are haunted by our past—tracked as by blood-hounds by horrid, miserable habits, and worst of all by doubting habits—habits of unbelief; or perhaps worse still, habits of selfishness, which have grown up with us from the cradle, and seem as if they had got into our flesh and blood. We must fight them; and fighting will make us strong.

You will have to fight with your own disappointments. Oh, I sympathize with you there! Oh, what agonies I have been through in my own soul over that matter—when I have promised, and started again, and thought I was really in the way of victory, and then have come down again, and been so distressed that I have not known what to do with myself. There is no way but fighting it out.

One other thing, God makes people strong, but another of the conditions He requires is that they endure—persevere—hold on! What a wonderful thing holding on is! Have I not met it thousands of times? Battles won because the weak held on though the strong did not. The race was not to the swift, because the swift left off and the slow held on. Endure! Endure! Hold on!

You say, "I have been praying for my mother for fourteen years." Very well, hold on! "I have been striving for three years to see my dear children saved, but not one is converted yet." Hold on! "I have been fighting my own passions and appetites, and my own timidity and selfishness, and I don't see that I am any stronger than I was at the beginning." Hold on! Stick to it! Many have laid down the sword when they ought to have held it fast—and they lost all. They were frightened at the difficulties or they grew weary. You do not know what God will do if you will only persevere.

If you want to be strong, I repeat, you must prepare the way of the Lord. He is willing; He is ready; He is able—on the conditions I have described.

Your daily duties are part of your religious life just as much as your devotions.—H. W. Beecher.

There was never a day so misty and grey
That the blue was not somewhere above it;
There is never a mountain-top ever so bleak
That some little flower does not love it.

There was never a night so dreary and dark
That the stars were not somewhere shining;
There is never a cloud so heavy and black
That it has not a silver lining.

There is never a waiting time, weary and long,
That will not sometime have an ending;
The most beautiful part of the landscape is where
The sunshine and shadows are blending.

Into every life some shadows will fall,
But heaven sends the sunshine of love;
Through the rifts in the clouds we may, if we will,
See the beautiful blue above.

Then let us fight on, though the way be long,
And the darkness be gathering fast;
For the turn in the road is a little way on,
Where the home lights will greet you at last.

THE FOLLY OF DELAY.

A newspaper writer recently described a strange habit that seamen have of visiting a famous city without landing. He said:

"I spoke once with the mate of a ship lying at Venice, and asked him how he liked the Queen of the Adriatic. Well, he had not been ashore yet. He was advised to go at once, but replied he had laid out to go ashore the next time he came to Venice. So for three weeks he stayed on board, after a voyage of two months, and sailed away without even setting his foot on that historic and enchanting ground."

Yet how many come within the sight of God's fair city of salvation, and resolve again and again that they will explore its beauties, and be enriched by its wonders, who put off for "a convenient season" which never comes.

HIGHLY APPRECIATIVE.

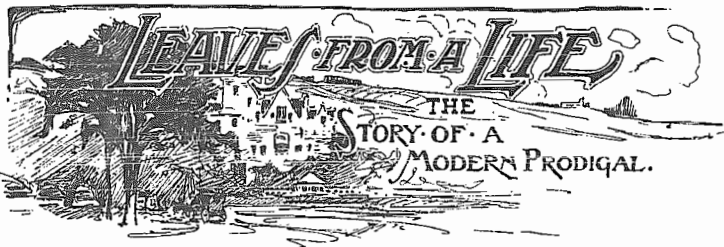
Sir Frederick Bridge tells an amusing story in connection with the use of a mechanical piano-player. He was visiting at a house where the ladies were enraptured with the mechanical performance of a classical piece, evidently of enormous worth. In a whisper he asked what it was, and was told that it was Bach's Fugue in D Minor. He still failed to recognize it, and, when it was finished, proceeded to elucidate the mystery. He then found that the fugue had been played backwards, as the ladies had put in the perforated paper upside down.

THE MIGHT OF LOVE.

Love is the weapon which Omnipotence reserved to conquer rebel man when all the rest had failed. Reason he parries; fear he answers blow for blow; future interest he meets with present pleasure; but love, that sun against whose melting beams the winter cannot stand, that soft, subliming slumber which wrestles down the giant, there is not one human being in a million, nor a thousand men in all earth's huge quintillion, whose clay heart is hardened against love.—Tupper.

NOT REPENTANCE.

Thousands of people are convinced of sin. They say, "Yes, it is true. I know I ought to lay down the weapons of my warfare against God; I know I ought to cut off this right hand and pluck out this right eye." They are convinced of sin, but they go no further. That is not repentance. They live this week as they did last. There is no response to the Spirit; they resist the Holy Ghost.



Chapter IV.—The Sudden Death of Curley's Father.

As Curley sailed up the Mediterranean, bound for Monaco, he regained his strength to a large extent, and his subsequent sojourn at Monaco was only spent in right down idleness, so-called "rest cure," and was not even allowed to read a London daily paper, and most strictly was he forbidden to see any sporting paper.

After a period of convalescence, he was allowed to have some small amount of liberty, and must needs go to the world-famous rooms at Monte Carlo.

Who that has ever visited these magnificent gaming rooms can ever forget the spectacle they encounter as they enter? Can ever such a brilliant scene be surpassed? one might ask.

The gold and glitter from the mirrors and decorations, the multitude of passing and re-passing uniformed officers, proud in possession of their blazing orders and decorations, with ladies gorgeous in their jewels and silks on their arms, can hardly be equalled anywhere, unless at a royal drawing-room. Amid the constant buzz of conversation one hears the monotonous voice of the croupier as he announces the results of the game.

Rouge et noir attracted Curley almost immediately, and he must needs learn the game and plunge right into it.

Gradually he became absorbed in it, and 'twas hard to persuade him to leave. To such an extent did the passion take hold on him that he invited friends to his villa to play after the Casino hours were over.

Even hardened man of the world as his companion, Capt. H., was, he was disgusted at his friend's conduct in so giving himself up, neck and crop, as he did, to the passion and art of gambling. Night after night Curley played incessantly. Cheque after cheque he cashed, and only realized his folly when one morning his mail brought him a polite note from the local manager of the bank, saying that his account was already overdrawn, and returning his last cheque.

Borrowing some loose cash from his friend, Curley met his immediate responsibilities and packed up for home.

Wiring his father, Curley received an open cheque to meet his expenses, and he varied his return journey by visiting all the large cities in France. Marseilles, Rouen, Paris, Nice, and Ostend he explored thoroughly, that is as far as hotels and cafes were concerned, and finally he reached H—, in Yorkshire, ready for conquests new.

Not one whit dismayed was he about his loss of fortune, knowing full well that his father would see him through his trouble.

He found his father awaiting him at home to accompany him on a visit to C—, a market town in Lincolnshire, noted for its proximity to the country seat of the Earl of Y—, whose foxhounds were the admiration and delight of all the neighboring sportsmen.

They found on their arrival at Lord Y—'s that they were highly honored by the presence of royalty. Having duly paid their respects and homage to the Prince, they adjourned to their respective rooms to await in eager expectancy the hunt on the morrow.

Indeed it was a grand sight, that meet at Pelham's Pillar next morn.

First came the master of the hunt, with his beloved hounds surrounding him, and then in groups of two or three came the guests.

Following at a respectful distance came many of the tenants of Lord Y—.

In gigs, dog-carts, and even on bicycles came ladies and gentlemen, eager to follow the hounds.

"Country Yokels," so-called because they were farm laborers and threatened with intelligence, gaped and laughed as the party passed, and threw out their insipid jokes at the garb of the huntsmen.

At last the "View Halloo" was given and away flew the hounds. Foremost among the starters were Curley and his father, with Capt. H. as their nearest companion.

Gradually Sir F. gained the lead of them and they drew back somewhat.



"'Twas hard to persuade him to leave."

Curley was glancing down at his steed and was playing with its silken mane, when a horrified exclamation from his comrade caused him to look up quickly. Just ahead of him he saw a rolling horse and a prostrate man. Reining up his horse, Curley and his friend quickly dismounted and hurried to the side of the fallen Baronet.

Aid was summoned as soon as possible, and the unconscious form taken to a neighboring cottage. Yet despite all that could be done, Curley was grieved to see his father pass away. In that lonely cot, surrounded by his many dearest friends, with his son the only relative, unable to speak a last word, that proud specimen of an English Squire severed "this mortal cord."

For some weeks Curley diligently stayed by his sorrowing mother's side, and did his best to comfort her, and for a short time she fondly hoped that he would reform and become a credit to the family's name, and honor and uphold their motto of "Brave and Gentle."

But, alas! that fond mother's prayer was not to be granted. Curley, after waiting a decent period after his father's death, must needs go off again to Monaco, and there he literally and liberally wasted his substance in riotous living, until, sad to say, and yet in a way fortunately, he had none left to waste.

Then, if you please, he had to put on his considering cap.

Chapter V.—Another Fortune and More Misspent Days.

So to work went Curley to thresh out ways and means whereby to replenish his empty coffers.

Although he had some little capital left, it would only suffice to keep him going for a year or so.

Well, the proverbial wind blew, and in death claiming an aged relative, Curley was placed again in possession of another fortune.

Having learned some slight experience from his past, Curley entered the Royal Academy at W—h for training as an officer of the British army.

The discipline calmed him down a great deal, and he became more of a rational being than ever he was.

Now, Curley's newly-acquired property was mostly in investments in companies promoted by one W— W—, and were considered as very "good things."

His period of training and probation over, Curley was detailed to the Royal Artillery as a Second Lieutenant, and his active garrison service commenced; and also, sad to say, his old career.

Whether at mess table, in the ante-room, in his own room, or in the field, Curley was voted the life and soul of the regiment.

When off duty and up in town he was always in mischief, and his antics earned for him the nickname of "Satan," and this prefix was always used in speaking of him, so as not to confound him with a brother officer of the same name.

What a title indeed! And you may be sure he earned it or "Tommy Atkins" would never have given it.

Some time after Curley had been stationed with his battery preparations were made for war in South Africa.

First among those to volunteer was "Satan"—no longer Curley—and his name was gladly accepted; not because he was proficient, but because Major-General M—, in command at W—, thought it wise to let him go, and so rid the garrison of a nuisance.

(To be continued.)

The end of learning is to know God, and out of that knowledge to love Him and to imitate Him, as we may the nearest by possessing our souls of true virtue.—Milton.

THE WORLD WE LIVE IN.

MEXICO.

One of our future battlefields will, we hope, be Mexico, a part of that delightful isthmus which serves to link the two America's together. For beauty and natural grandeur its scenery is unsurpassed. Mountains rise on every hand, snow-capped and serene, flushing pink in the morning dawn, pearl-white at noon, and gleaming rosy-red at sunset. Here and there an extinct volcano looms majestically in the sky; others, still active, pour forth ashes and smoke. Fir and pine trees clothe the loftiest heights; funeral cypresses flourish on the steeps, and down below green maize and yellow corn alternate with fields of sugar-cane in the valleys. The treeless plains, or savannahs, are beautiful with wild flowers in spring—scarlet, white, and purple anemones being especially plentiful; and the waste places are glorified by enormous cacti, which represent vegetation in some of its quaintest and strangest forms.

Mexico is essentially the miners' Eldorado. Gold, silver, copper, and iron are four of her staple commodities, and the whole country abounds in mineral wealth. Thousands of men of various nationalities labor in the silver mines of Guanajuato, Tasco, and Pachuca, or toil in the coal mines. What a wide field of opportunity is open here to the Salvation Army officer. The needs of the miners of the Klondike sink into insignificance beside the needs of the Mexican miner, whose spiritual senses are blunted by greed of gold rather than by loss, or cold, or starvation.

Summer lasts seven months, the wet season three months, and January is the coldest month of the year.

In some parts of the valleys the soil is decidedly marshy, though not a few of the once numerous small lakes have entirely disappeared. Indeed, the city of Mexico itself is built on what was centuries ago the bed of a lake. Even now, after heavy rains, its admirably-constructed roads are deeply flooded. But this humidity does not seem to be prejudicial to the public health, and malaria and yellow fever claim only a small proportion of the inhabitants for their victims.

Several different races inhabit Mexico, two-fifths of the entire population being Indians, the true native people. In appearance the Mexican Indian strongly resembles his Red Indian cousin, both having the same copper-colored complexion, straight black hair, long eyes, and grave, melancholy expression. But the Red Indian is steadily dying out, whilst the Mexican race is steadily increasing. The rest of the inhabitants comprise Europeans, Creoles (whites born in America), Mulattos (descendants of whites and negroes), a few Chinese, Malays, and Africans. European costumes are largely favored by the Mexicans, though numbers still cling to the native dress. This is a tight-fitting jacket over waistcoat and pantaloons of black cloth or leather, garnished with buttons and steel chains, wide felt hats, ornamented with silver, a loose scarf, and spurred boots.

The prevailing faith is Roman Catholicism, the conquered Indians having been forced to adopt the creed of their conquerors. There is therefore ample room for the Salvation Army to teach them the real significance of conversion. The Mexican Indian still retains his freedom-loving nature, and often makes his home on the summits and brows of the mountains in preference to becoming a mere town dweller.

The Mexican roads are straight and broad, and the very wide pavements are lit with electric light or gas, while tramways are general.

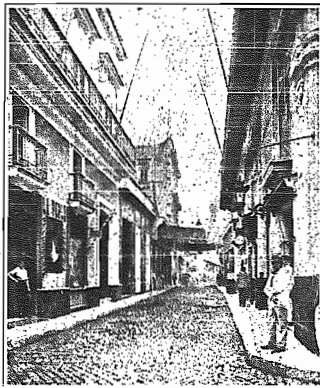
The houses are built in fine blocks, with many windows and projecting balconies. Shops usually occupy the ground floor, the living rooms being on the first story. Flowers and plants in pots stand about everywhere.

Neither chimneys nor cellars enter into the house architect's plans, as stoves are

never used in the long summer months, and the humid state of the soil makes underground cellars impossible. Long files, or "requis," of horses or mules are common, sometimes as many as fifty walking in a line.

The Mexican is a keeper of early hours. Nightfall spells "bedtime" to the whole populace, and by nine o'clock the streets are weirdly empty and silent. Some of the cafes, and one or two of the theatres may be open to a later hour—but that is all. Midnight Drunkards' Brigades would be scarcely an advantage here, however much they may be needed elsewhere, though intemperance is a common vice. The national intoxicants are rum and pulque—a white beverage made of a Mexican aloe. The latter is exposed for sale in open barrels painted with green, white, or red—the national colors—and doled out to each customer in tall glasses. Street drunkards are carted off to the guard-house in tumbrils supplied by the police, and are kept under a slight supervision for two or three days after. The Water Carrier is a pleasing figure about the streets, with his white straw hat and enormous amphorae, and he secures many appreciative patrons.

The market is held under booths, the goods being displayed for sale on rush mats. Butter is sold wrapped up in three leaves of maize, in unconscious imitation of the English farmer's wife, who sends her creamy wares to market shrouded in succulent green leaves. The butcher also advertises his wares—great carcasses which in no way have lost their



A Street Scene in Mexico.

flavor or nutriment, though already thoroughly dried in the sun. But fruit usually finds the readiest purchasers, and here is a rich assortment. Golden bananas, water-melons, and oranges are sold, with many other fruits and vegetables of "European reputation." For the flora of temperate climes has been largely introduced into Mexico by the different colonists, and many of these attain to a size and luxuriance unknown in their native land.

In so wealthy a country as Mexico, where nature is prodigal of her choicest gifts, it seems inconsistent that there should be any poor. Nevertheless the contrast between the wealthy citizens of Mexico and the lower classes is painfully marked. Extreme poverty and its attendant evils may not be immediately apparent; but they are there. The Social workers of the Salvation Army would find ample scope for compassionate offices among the city poor. Professional beggars, of course, are no less in evidence at Mexico than they are in Rome and other Continental cities. Every time you walk the streets a noisy horde surrounds you, clamoring for alms in the sacred names of "Jesus, Joseph, and Mary." And this importunate plea rarely fails to soften the heart of the most obdurate hearer. Beggars, all the world over, apparently consider a little religious sentiment helpful in pointing their petitions. There are even homeless poor in Mexico. What of them? Well, the market-place being generally their resort, here they come with their meagre clothing, and wolfish-looking faces, and keep

perpetual watch, as it were, over the sellers of the market wares, who let them have the refuse of their goods. Purchasers also fling them an occasional alms, but at most their life is hard and precarious, and destitute of all comfort.

One pleasing trait in Mexican circles is their disregard of "caste and color," so formidable a barrier to social intercourse in India and elsewhere. The Whites mingle freely with the Mexican Indians in their recreations and business pursuits. They also share the same educational advantages, and in the Academy of Fine Arts the two races labor side by side.

Cecil Rhodes' dying word: "So little done, so much to do," is a plaintive cry from one who worked so nobly and well for political ends, but is it not a more fitting war-cry for those, who, however weakly, are doing their utmost to bring the world to God? At all events, there is "much to do" yet for the social and spiritual uplifting of Christianised Mexico.

"FEAR NOT."

Fear is a depressant; it kills; it drives people to the mad-house; it hinders people from resisting disease. It seems to be a well-recognized fact that a person who is depressed by fear at a time of an epidemic, stands a great chance of catching the disease he dreads, simply because fear depresses his system, and thus his disease-resisting powers are crippled. And this is also deeply true in the spiritual life. "I feared a fear, and it came to me." A man fixes his eyes on his temptation, and fears he will be overcome: the very fear acts as a spiritual depressant, and the man falls a victim to a temptation. Another soul faces a temptation with a healthy optimism, believing that Jesus Christ was manifested "that we should be delivered out of the hands of our enemies, that we should serve Him without fear." He meets temptation strong in the Lord, and strong in faith, and is more than conqueror.

We see, then, why those who insist forever on the fact of a man's infirmities and limitations and sinfulness do but depress people, and render them an easy prey to a thousand unworthy fears and temptations. We should resist all mean thoughts of God's power to save from sin even as we resist all mean and cowardly fears about our health. There is no temptation permitted that is too strong for us; there is always a way of escape. Let us believe this though we doubt all else. To doubt here is to be lost. Fear kills faith: fear deadens surrender; fear makes men cowardly, and keeps alive their selfishness. No wonder Christ was forever saying, "Fear not." Fear is catching, and one coward may lead to the rout of a whole army. But fearlessness is also catching, and God would have His people face the difficulties of life with a cheerful optimism, and with a sturdy faith which laughs at the thousand "impossibilities" of an unspiritual religion. Only by becoming victors over fear can we be a blessing to the world.

Let us, then, ascend to the mountain-tops of faith, and leave the low-lying valleys of fear, where mists and fogs chill and damp the soul; and let us look away to the everlasting blue above our heads, and sing with one who nobly wrote:

"Are we not princes? We who stand
As heirs beside the throne;
We who can call the Promised Land
Our heritage, our own;
And answer to no less command
Than God's, and God's alone.

"O God, that we can dare to fail
And dare to say we must,
O God, that we can ever trail
Such banners in the dust,
Can let such starry honors pale
And such a blazon rust."

—D. Kidd.

"Life of Faith."

The spirit of adoration sees God first in everything.



Canadian Cuttings.

Major Wm. Forester, for many years a popular social figure in Toronto, passed away at Oakville.

An elderly woman, of Windsor, committed suicide at London, Ont., in the Asylum, by hanging herself.

Mary Barton, a woman about forty years of age, living on Eastern Ave., Toronto, was found dead at that address.

On Sunday night Alf Jordan was admitted into the Emergency Hospital, Toronto, suffering from injuries received by falling from a tree at the Humber.

Brantford was the scene of another drowning fatality, the victim being a little lad of eight years old. He went for a swim but was carried out of his depth.

Wilfred Lund, the seven-year-old son of the Assistant Manager of the Canadian Rubber Co., Toronto, died from injuries received by a fall from a peddler's wagon.

A sad incident occurred at Clinton, Ont., when the daughter of D. A. Forrester, who had been taking medicine, made a mistake and swallowed a potion of carbolic acid. She died in the evening.

A Toronto lad, Harry Bolger, living on Bathurst St., was playing in a lane and was struck by a stray bullet from a revolver, and his arm severely injured. The police are investigating the matter.

Newton Lovett, a pupil at the Hess Street School, Hamilton, Ont., was playing with a toy pistol, when it went off and caused a wound in his face. At the hospital the bullet was extracted.

Dean Henry, of Toronto, with his parents and friends, were on a picnic at Sherbrooke, Que., when, in swimming, he was carried over the falls and drowned. His friends made futile attempts to reach him.

A disastrous fire occurred at St. Catharines on Friday, when the entire plant of the St. Catharines Box and Lumber Company on Niagara Street was totally destroyed. The loss is placed at some fifty thousand dollars. In addition to the above loss, some sparks and burning embers alighted on a house half a mile away, and it was burnt to the ground.

On June 19th Toronto witnessed a mid-night blaze on Jordan St. The fire originated on the second floor of No. 5, a bookbindery, and spread rapidly by way of the elevator shaft at the rear to the third and fourth flats. The firemen were severely handicapped in their work by the presence of nitric acid. The conflagration was subdued after a hard fight.

A fireman named James Campbell, employed at the City Hall, Toronto, was found by the night-watchman in a dazed condition in the boiler room of the Municipal Buildings. He was assisted to the Emergency Hospital where it was found he was suffering from concussion of the brain, and a gash on the top of the head indicated a blow from a sharp instrument. He cannot account for his condition.

U. S. Siftings.

The death is announced, at Bar Harbour, New York, of Mr. Levi Leiter, father of Lady Curzon.

The State of Massachusetts has passed a law protecting the theatres from aldermen and ward councillors, who claimed and received privileges on the free list for years past. Any municipal official accepting free tickets henceforth will be liable to a fine of 20 l.

At New York, Harry Wilson, aged 18, was charged with disorderly conduct in church, the offence alleged being loud snoring. The

magistrate said, "That is a God-given privilege. I have no jurisdiction to interfere with human nature." The magistrate not only discharged the prisoner, but promised him employment.

At Great Barrington, Mass., a cloud-burst washed out part of the permanent way. A New York express came along, and would certainly have been wrecked had not two boys, by frantically waving a red sweater, attracted the attention of the driver. Who pulled up his train just in time. The passengers made a collection on behalf of the boys.

British Briefs.

Mr. Wilson, after many years of honorable service, is about to retire from the position of senior doorkeeper at the House of Commons. He is succeeded by Mr. Ingfield, the junior doorkeeper.

Consequent upon the death of the late Mr. J. S. Forbes, the Board of the London, Chatham and Dover Railway Company has been strengthened by the appointment of Sir Vincent Caillard and Mr. Nathaniel Speens.

A sensation was caused at the Royal Agricultural Hall, Islington, by the sudden illness of Lady Audrey Buller. It subsequently transpired that her ladyship had burst a blood-vessel. The performance in the arena was at once stopped. Her ladyship is progressing favorably.

At a friendly society festival, in a Berkshire parish, the vicar, who presided, suggested the formation of carving classes for the village lads during the winter evenings, to which a farmer rejoined, amidst much laughter, that he hoped they would carve a cow so that the lads could learn to milk properly.

Right Hon. Alfred Lyttelton gave a dinner at the Colonial Office on June 24th, in honor of the King's birthday. The chief guests included Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Strathcona, the Duke of Marlborough, and Lord Tennyson. The guests afterwards attended the Lansdowne reception at Lansdowne House.

Mrs. Rebecca Birks was one of those who discovered the secret of longevity, for her life has just closed at Doncaster at the age of 104. The length of her days is well attested. She was a native of Epworth, Lincolnshire (the birthplace of John Wesley), and there is a double verification of her baptism on September 1st, 1799. It is set out in a family Bible, and a copy of the entry in the parish church register has also been taken out by Mr. Parkin, a Doncaster solicitor, by whom Mrs. Birks had been employed as caretaker. The entry is, "Rebecca, daughter of Joseph and Frances Brooks, Epworth, baptized, Sept. 1, 1799—J. Gibson, curate of Epworth." Mrs. Birks' family was a long-lived one. Her mother died at the age of 87, her brother at 86, and her sister at 93. In her youth Mrs. Birks was considered to be delicate, but these misgivings, as events have proved, were misplaced. She ate meat very sparingly, and was fond of toast and tea, a little warm beer sweetened with sugar, but rejected spirits. Until a few weeks ago she was about in a bath chair, but sustaining injuries through a fall, was since then confined to her room. The old lady married in 1826, and her husband died in 1865, at the age of 70. He was a miller by trade, and at one time was tenant of an old windmill at Thorne, near Doncaster, which was built in 1629.

International Items.

Two Tyrolean peasants were caught in an avalanche while crossing Silvretta Pass, on the Swiss frontier. Neither of the bodies has been recovered.

In a fit of passion an eighteen-year-old servant girl of Cracow, in Poland, has killed her

mistress, the wife of a professor, with a hatchet and disappeared.

A telegram from St. Louis reports that General Cronje is to marry a South African widow of German descent, and that the wedding has been fixed for July 7th. The General is nearly 70. His first wife died some time ago.

Sergeant Jahnke, of the 34th Division of the German Army, stationed at Metz, has been found guilty on a charge of having, in 101 instances, ill-treated soldiers by kicking, beating, and striking them. The prisoner was sentenced to four months' imprisonment, but the court refused to reduce the accused to the ranks.

A student of chemistry, named Paul Thorvart, of Munich, while making an ascent of the Dreithorispitze, an Alpine peak about 8,700 feet high, fell over a precipice and was killed. His skull was fractured, and his leg and arm were broken. Another Alpine fatality is reported from Gratz, where a student was killed by a fall on the Pfaffenkogel, near Stuebing.

Fraulein Koller, 24, a native of Appenzell, was killed on Wildkirchli, a mountain some 1,477 metres high, in the Santsis range. A wooden barrier against which she was leaning on a narrow path, skirting a precipice 40 metres deep, suddenly gave way, and the unfortunate girl was precipitated head foremost into the abyss. Death was instantaneous.

A ludicrous pretender to the throne of France has appeared in the person of a man styling himself Jules de Bourbon d'Artois de France. The "Matin" recalls that in 1809 this personage, whose real name is Jules Menetrier, addressed a letter to the French press proclaiming himself the grand-nephew and legitimate successor of Henry V. The latest exploit of the son of the Duke of Brittany, as he also calls himself, is to announce his approaching marriage with Princess Victoria of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.

The notorious brigand, Colla Morra, has died in jail, aged 77, a message from Rome records. He was sentenced to 13 years' penal servitude a few months ago for the murder of a comrade, by whom he was given a chance to earn an honest living. Colla Morra was the last of the brigands of the theatrical order, and always conducted his raids in a costume such as is only seen now on the comic opera stage. In 1850 he was sentenced to 35 years as a galley slave, but he escaped a year or so later. He was recaptured, and sent back to the galleys for a longer term, but he escaped again.

A MISTAKE AS TO THE PLACE.

Right Rev. Alexander Mackay-Smith, the witty coadjutor of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Pennsylvania, told a story recently at a dinner which was to the effect that a young Scotch minister, having married the daughter of the wealthiest member of his church, in a country town in Pennsylvania, was obliged to apologize publicly for an error in the report of the wedding. The reporter had asked where the pastor and his bride intended to live, and had been told, "At the old manse." As this statement appeared in print, the reply was, "At the old man's."

ENGLAND AND THE GOSPEL.

In a sermon preached before the University of Cambridge in 1573, Dr. Playfair said:

"Before the preaching of the Gospel of Christ, no church here existed, but the temple of an idol; no priesthood but that of paganism; no God but the sun, the moon, and some hideous image. In Scotland stood the temple of Mars, in Cornwall the temple of Mercury, in Bangor the temple of Minerva, in Bath the temple of Apollo, at York the temple of Bellona, in London, one the site of St. Paul's Cathedral, the temple of Diana, and at Winchester, where the Abbey rears its venerable pile, a temple of Apollo."

What has wrought the change? An open Bible, a preached Gospel, and the mighty saving power of the Christ of God by the Holy Spirit.



HOLINESS.

By Major J. N. Parker.

IV.—How it is Obtained.

There are certain conditions necessary before the requirements for obtaining this experience can be fulfilled. These, as well as the requirements for obtaining it, we will seek to make plain.

No man can receive this experience until converted. Paul says, "Present your bodies a living sacrifice" (Rom. xii. 1). Those who are "dead in trespasses and sins" (Eph. ii. 1) cannot present themselves a living sacrifice because they are dead. The only way to be made alive is to be converted. Then, and only then, can the conditions for receiving sanctification or holiness be fulfilled.

There must also be conviction. This is a term that is generally very much misunderstood. Many suppose that it means some remarkable feeling that God sends at a convenient time to those He wishes to be saved. There are some people to whom God does send such feelings, and there are many people who would likely never be saved but for His kindness in doing this, because it is the only way to make them think so that they may really see their duty. Now, conviction means to be convinced. In sanctification it means:

1. Convinced that there is such an experience. That there is is evident, for the Bible says so, and there are thousands in every age, whose word we cannot doubt, who have said they had this blessed experience.

2. Convinced that it is for you. We are told that there is no respect of persons with God. The heart of man has been the same from the beginning, and what will meet the need of any one will meet that of all. Then it is for you.

3. That it is your duty to seek it. If there is such a thing, and you can have it, it is your duty to seek for it for your own and the world's sake, and because God is holy and has commanded you to "be ye holy, for I am holy" (1 Peter i. 16).

If you have been converted or sanctified, and have gone clear back into sin, and are really dead spiritually, you will have to be converted again before you can expect to successfully fulfil the conditions for holiness. If you are converted, and laying aside all feelings, for we must make this a matter of business, are convinced that it is your duty to seek this experience, you are ready for the conditions. They are as follows:

1. It may seem useless to say so, as it is so evident, but the thing to do is literally to come to God for this blessing. Do this in your closet, at the Army, or any other, penitential, or where you are the most likely to succeed, and do so as quickly as possible. If you cannot do so in any way named, come even if you must do so while at work. God will hear you.

2. Give up anything in your life that you are not sure is right. God may have been pointing to something for a long time, "Whatsoever He saith unto you, do it" (John ii. 5). It is no use to go any further until you do. You may not feel like doing so, but do so anyway. This is the only way.

3. Laying aside all feelings, give yourself, and all you have and are, with your plans and air-castles, to God. If these do not belong to God, but to you, your way is not His way. This must be dealt with as literally as you would deal over a farm, or give a present, or make a purchase. It is a matter of business with God.

4. The last point is faith, or how to come in touch with God. You are His because you have given yourself to Him, and He has accepted you, for we are told, "Him that com-

eth unto Me, I will in no wise cast out" (John vi. 37). This, then, is settled, and He says, "Whatsoever toucheth the altar shall be holy" (Ex. xxix. 37), and speaks of "the altar that sanctifieth the gift" (Matt. xxiii. 19). Now, God cannot lie. Here you must pay no attention to feelings. Faith depends upon your choice, and has nothing to do with feelings. At this point leave what you are to receive entirely to God. You may have joyful feelings, or you may not. The highest state of grace is rest—precious rest from sin. God may fill you to overflowing with Himself, and He may not. Leave that to Him. If He does not at once, He may later. You can absolutely trust Him.

You have complied with the conditions and now the experience is yours, and He will keep you. It is settled, and with thousands of others you can look up and say, "I've got it." Glory to God!

OUR SACRED CHARTER.

BOOKS OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

18.—1st and 2nd Peter.

Simon Peter, son of Jonas, a fisherman at Bethsaida, was one of the foremost Apostles, by whom three thousand were converted on the Day of Pentecost (Acts ii.), and the first Gentile family admitted by baptism into Christianity (Acts x. 47, 48).

He is sent to the Jews scattered through Pontus, Galatia, Cappodicia, Asia, and Bithynia, i.e., the countries adjacent to the Black Sea, to whom he addressed this Epistle, from Babylon, probably about A.D. 63. Its general design was to comfort them under afflictions.

2 Peter.—This Epistle was written when he apprehended his death (i. 14), and not long after the former Epistle, probably A.D. 65. It is also addressed to the same persons. It is valuable, as containing the last words to his converts of one of the original twelve, and for certain personal traits, such as the mention of the transfiguration by an eyewitness (i. 17, 18), and the commendation of Paul in his Epistles (iii. 15, 16).

INSTRUCTION DRILL.

What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teachings of the Salvation Army.

Conduct No Unlawful Business.

By any unlawful business is meant such as the following:

- (a) The dispensing of intoxicating drinks, or living out of the sale of them.

- (b) The printing or disposing of dirty, licentious books, or books that are calculated to hurt the soul; or the manufacture or distribution of anything that is calculated to damage the interests of mankind.

In selecting for their children a mode of earning a livelihood, parents must be careful not to put any trade or calling into their hands which, when they grow up, they will discover to be opposed to the glory of God and the well-being of man, and therefore has to be abandoned in order that they may save their souls and follow Jesus Christ.

Parents must be anxious, above all else, to prepare their children to become officers in the Army. In that position they can expend every energy and use every talent with the assurance that all they need for this world will be given them by their Heavenly Master, and that they shall be, at the same time, engaged in building up the Kingdom of God and blessing the poor suffering world.

ALONE, YET NOT ALONE.

Did ever words of greater solemnity fall from the Redeemer's lips than those which come to us in the prophet's testimony, "I have trodden the wine-press alone"? With profound reverence of His example, we remember that, when He was in the exquisite agony of that solitude, He said to His disciples, "Behold, the hour cometh, yea, is now come, that ye shall be scattered, every man to his own, and shall leave Me alone; and yet I am not alone, because the Father is with Me." Thanks be unto Thee, O God, our Father, if, when we hear our Saviour's bidding, "Follow Me," it be a call into like experience of loneliness, a call into like experience of fellowship—"Alone, and yet I am not alone, because the Father is with Me."

Was not Moses alone, and yet not alone, when he received, and carried, and brake in pieces the tablets of commandments upon Mount Sinai? Was not Elijah alone, and yet not alone, when he wrapped his face in his mantle, and listened to the still, small voice, as it whispered the secrets of eternal life in the deepest recesses of his soul? Was not Paul, the Apostle, a lone man, when, caught up to the third heaven, he heard unspeakable words from the voices of eternity; and again alone, and yet not alone, when he wrote from the dungeons of Rome, "At my first answer no man stood with me, but all men forsook me; I pray God that it may not be laid to their charge"? Was not the banished man in Patmos beyond the confines of all mortal fellowship, when, rapt in the vision of Revelation, he saw the saints sealed with the seal of the living God, and heard them cry with a loud cry, saying, "Salvation to our God, which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb"? But who shall say that these were not the times when the inner life rejoiced most in its communion with life; yea, with life "eternal, immortal, invisible"?

And is not kindred loneliness of life still used in the higher forms of our spiritual discipline, in order to teach us what a blessed all-sufficiency we may realize in God, and what a moral strength we may exemplify in the individuality of Christian character? The men who are content to move on the lower levels of life are too much like each other. They take a common tint, in which one man to a great extent becomes the type of all. The grand identity of manhood is lost. In such conditions there is a commonplaceness which lives on from day to day, and year to year, in a monotony which knows but little difference of one day or year from another. It is not so in that closer walk with God to which Gospel examples and Gospel promises invite us. If we aspire to walk in the light, as God is in the light; if we value the testimony that we please God; if we would attain to Christ-like excellence, and carry out Christ-like aims; if we desire our lives to stand out in high relief from the great mass of humanity, so that the fingers of God may more readily touch them, we shall probably be led by divine discipline along those paths of loneliness.

"Where only Christ is heard to speak, Where Jesus reigns alone."

The divine dealings may take us seemingly beyond all earthly voices, beyond all human helpers, but, in that solitude with God, we may find an influence which shall be superhuman in the promotion of His glory and the salvation of our fellow-men.—Rev. J. M. Bamford.

Providence is a constant beautiful wonder to those who watch it.

Perfection is shown not in the way things begin, but in the way they end.

The human race is not quite the same as the heavenly race.



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KING EDWARD VII. AND THE GENERAL.

The news has reached us that our beloved General has been honored by a reception at the hands of Kings Edward VII.

It is a well-known fact that many of the nobility and aristocracy of England have in the past evinced considerable interest in our work, and we have in our ranks more than one soldier of title; but that King Edward has shown his approval in such a marked manner is a matter upon which the Army can in all truth congratulate itself.

All communities have long been aware of the fact that the King, and all the Royal Family, have always been sympathizers with every enterprise that has for its immediate aim and endeavor the uplifting of the classes, and we cannot but feel proud of his having regarded our work as being of importance to his Empire.

In addition to expressing his pleasure at our efforts, His Majesty extended, through the General, his welcome to the visiting delegates from all countries.

OPENING OF THE CONGRESS.

Just as we go to press our correspondent in the Mother Country furnishes us with an account of the opening of the Congress.

We cannot but picture the excitement that must reign all over London.

Londoners are proverbially lovers of music and speech, and in the strains of our many bands and the words of our clever and gifted leaders, they will find enough to furnish them with due satisfaction.

To one familiar with the site of Regent Hall, it is easy to imagine the scene the crowds flocking to hear our Commissioner would make.

That it would be perfectly orderly we cannot but take for granted, knowing as we do full well the usual type of London crowds and the efficiency of the guardians of the peace.

It confuses us to imagine the effect of the Congress, if this is but the commencement, but of its success we are sure.

THE TRADE SECRETARY AND THE EASTERN CHANCELLOR

Spend the Week-End at Lippincott—Splendid Results.

An unexpected pleasure was ours on Sunday, for in addition to the advertised visit of Brigadier Southall, we were honored by the presence of a "Wise Man from the East," in the person of Major Phillips. Morning, in the holiness meeting, afternoon, in the University Park, and night, in the open-air and inside meetings, despite atmospheric conditions, which rendered undue exertions undesirable, the Brigadier and Major were banging away at the forts of darkness as if this was the last opportunity

likely to present itself to them. In these strenuous efforts they were ably supported by the band and soldiers of the corps, with the result that God's people were richly blessed, finances were up, and, best of all, three precious souls sought and found salvation from sin.—Jay Aye Aitch.

Mrs. Brigadier Southall AND THE INTERNATIONAL TROUPE AT LIPPINCOTT.

(Special.)

Lippincott folks were favored with a visit by the League of Mercy International Troupe on Thursday, June 23rd, Mrs. Brigadier Southall in command. Mrs. Ensign Howell introduced Mrs. Southall to the meeting, and she in turn introduced the troupe, who, at the outset, met with a very hearty reception. The troupe opened the program with a song, "We're the Army," and judging by the fine show of costumes, representing so many different colonies and countries, it is an Army, and one destined to create a furor soon which will outdo anything previously accomplished. India first took the attention of the meeting, and the account of the glorious work accomplished there—the Social, Zenana, Famine, and Children's Work—was well received. The story of the introduction of the S. A. to this country, through the interest aroused in Judge Tucker by receiving a War Cry, and his journey to England to see the work done for himself; how that at first all were English officers, then 75 per cent., and 50, until now of 1,600 officers, 1,500 are natives; the Army thus teaching India how to evangelize herself, evoked much applause.

Another League member gave an interesting account of prison visiting. She gave an instance of a woman who in prison professed conversion, and who for six months after coming out of jail she had lost sight of, but on a recent Sunday she met her and found, to her joy, she was now living a Christian life, though surrounded by temptations which formerly conquered her. Only one of many encouraging evidences that this work is substantial.

The two Sisters Jones next sang, "Oh, let me walk with Jesus." The blending of these sisters' voices is very pleasing, an effect which is heightened by efficient manipulation of the guitar.

The work in Sweden was next dealt with, instancing Mr. Bramwell Booth's visit to this country for his health, when he interested Miss Ouchterloney, who went to England and eventually got a party of officers out to her country. Figures showing the work now being done, social and evangelical, were well received.

Lippincott Male Voice Party here sang the "Message of the Bells" in fine style.

Mrs. Michael, a member of the League, next spoke on the opportunities for doing kindly acts which presented themselves to the members constantly, and she gave a touching instance of this.

Capt. Russell, representing America, said they had passed their majority. She considered the figures she quoted, and the position they showed we had attained to, but the beginning of a greater and grander future. "So mote it be."

At this part the Lippincott Band, under Deputy-Bandmaster Pattenden, rendered the "Swedish March" in creditable style. This was followed by the troupe singing, "All Round the World."

Mrs. Southall next introduced Mrs. Major Creighton as the leader of the League, eulogizing her work in hearty fashion. Mrs. Creighton said she was proud to be connected with the League. It was a work, the work of visiting the sick and imprisoned, in which Christ Himself, if now on earth, would be actively engaged. On the behalf of those shut away from the blessings of the freedom we enjoy, she was determined to go on and do her utmost.

Capt. Russell and the three Sisters Jones next gave a vocal quartet, accompanied by four guitars. This item was encored,

Lieut. Hopley, who made a charming "Cherry Blossom," said the work accomplished, and the very gratifying ends achieved, in Japan, in dispelling the darkness which had so long reigned supreme there, and the pressing of reforms upon the legislature, for the suppression of the horrible girl-slavery so long existent there, justified the Army's introduction to that country.

Major Stewart also made appreciative reference to the League of Mercy, in its reformatory aspects in connection with prison work.

Mrs. Staff-Capt. Attwell, as Britannia, described her country as "mother of all," and made mention of huge statistics having a bearing on the whole of the S. A. operations, and especially the social side.

Capt. Cann, who represented Canada, was received with musical honors. The S. A. she said, had passed through many and varied experiences, but is still doing nicely. This she emphasized by an imposing array of figures.

Mrs. Southall then addressed the meeting, and after a trio by Sisters Wicksey and Clark and Brother Pattenden, the meeting closed with the singing to "Old Hundredth" of "Praise God, from whom all blessing flow," and prayer.—Jas. A. Hawkins.

NOTES BY THE GENERAL SECRETARY.

Capt. Robert Dunlop, late of the Temple, left Toronto June 28th, for Dawson City. He is appointed to assist Adj. Cummins in the Men's Social Work, and is relieving Captain Allen, who has been in the Yukon for over two years.

Adj. Hattie Yerex, who has for some months been resting at her home near Lindsay, owing to ill-health, expects to be able to resume her much-loved work in the near future.

Adj. and Mrs. Kenway are expected in Toronto shortly, from the Yukon, where they have spent a happy and successful two years. They will be having a furlough before taking up another appointment.

We regret that Adj. and Mrs. Cave, of Springhill Mines, are still far from well. Comrades, pray for them.

Mrs. (Read) Johnston, Auxiliary Secretary, has been at Headquarters for several days lately, pushing the claims of her work.

Mrs. Johnston conducted a very successful meeting at Lisgar St. Sunday night, assisted by Major Stewart.

Lippincott St. barracks is to be thoroughly renovated. The local officers have taken up the work in a splendid spirit.

Adj. Collier, of the Men's Metropole, Toronto, informs me that the last two nights they have been compelled to refuse accommodation to numbers of seeking men; he also states that we ought to have another storey put on the top of the present building.

Ensign Edwards, who is in temporary charge of the Quebec Shelter, during the absence of Ensign Hanna in England, has a scheme on hand for visiting the towns adjacent to Quebec, in the interests of the G.B.M. work.

We learn that the Canadian Contingent received an "extraordinarily hearty reception" at the Albert Hall, London; our intrepid Commissioner gallantly led her troops.

Staff-Capt. Miller reports good progress upon the new citadel at Ottawa.

We are glad to learn that Staff-Captain Creighton, Chancellor for the East Ontario Province, is improving in health, and is able to get down to his office a few hours daily. May he be speedily restored to his accustomed health.

Latest from Adj. Cummins: "Party arrived safely Skagway. Train for White Horse to-morrow, 9.30 a.m. Expect to arrive at Dawson Thursday. All are well, praise God. Fine weather. Beautiful trip. One soul last night."

SPECIAL.

An Unparalleled Meeting in the Royal Albert Hall.

THE GENERAL DELIVERS INAUGURAL ADDRESS...THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF REVIEWS FOREIGN CONTINGENTS.

Grand Opening of Great International Hall in the Strand—Field Commissioner and Canadian Contingent at Regent's Hall on Sunday—A Magnificent Day—Nearly One Hundred Souls Recorded.

(From our own Correspondent.)

The reception at the Royal Albert Hall surpassed our greatest anticipations. Forty-nine countries and colonies sent their contingents, which marched past the Chief of the Staff in review order. White-hot enthusiasm reigned supreme.

The bands from all countries represented, massed, and the International Headquarters Songsters furnished music. The Canadian and American bands headed their respective sections. The Hindoos, clad in Eastern garb; the Red Indians, of stately mien; Japanese and Chinese, oblivious of aught but peace; Mexicans, Australians, South Americans, and many European delegates presented a strikingly picturesque tableau, as they passed in ever-changing kaleidoscopic advance, truly a most impressing, not-easily-forgotten sight.

Of the Canadian and Newfoundland Contingent, onlookers remarked upon its striking presentation, and it was unanimously conceded to have presented an excellent appearance, many opinions being decidedly in favor of its having made by far the best impression.

The appearance of the General was the signal for an enthusiastic ovation, which only subsided on his commencing to address the multitude.

In the course of a masterly and extended speech, our beloved General made announcement of the honorable favor that King Edward had bestowed upon him by granting an audience, and taking such a marked and appreciative interest in the work of the Army, deeming its success to be of great importance to his Empire.

In concluding the audience His Majesty wished to convey, through the General, a hearty welcome to all the Salvationists of all lands who were visiting the capital, as delegates to the Congress, and the General now took the opportunity of extending, on behalf of His Majesty, that sincere welcome.

This favorable news was received with unbounded enthusiasm.

It was easily manifest that every Salvationist at heart loves and upholds our glorious leader, the General. Long may he live to lead us on!

Saturday, the 25th inst., beheld the ceremony of the opening of the great International Congress Hall, erected on about the finest site in the Metropolis. This meeting by far climaxed that at the Royal Albert Hall, the General truly excelling himself.

On Sunday the Field Commissioner, Miss Eva Booth, nobly led her contingent of Canadians and her "Bermuda Family" in the Regent Hall, her old battlefield. Indeed it was a tremendous day. Crowds upon crowds gathered to hear the inspiring words of our beloved Commissioner. The streets adjoining the hall were packed to overflowing, completely blocking the traffic. At night thousands were turned away.

In all truth it was a victorious time, nearly one hundred souls surrendered. To God be all the glory!

The officers, soldiers, and band of the Rink accorded their old leader and her followers a right royal reception.

Sidelights on the Great International Congress.

A Brief Forecast by Leading Organizers of this World-Wide Event.

To gather something of what the International Congress will be, we can quote words of those men so intimately connected with its organization, the "men behind the scenes."

Commissioner Pollard,

the righthand man, in many senses, of the Chief of the Staff, concerning the prospects of the event of the moment, says:

"Studying as I do the formation of the Congress, if I may put it in that fashion, day by day, hour by hour, behind the scenes with our Commissioners at the Council Board, the members of corporations and public bodies with whom I come in contact, I unhesitatingly say that it will not only be ahead of anything we have ever had before, but much ahead of our most sanguine expectations."

The Commissioner is ably assisted by Brigadiers LeButt and Frank Smith.

Commissioner Coombs,

who is mainly responsible for the housing of the visitors, has the management and direction of all public events during the Congress, including the arrangements for the comfort of the public at all meetings in connection with the great "C. P." Demonstration, and the arrangements for the suburban campaign in public halls and theatres.

The Juniors' and Young People's Encampment is, one might say, in his hands, for from early morning till the last shout at night his hands will be full fixing up those arrangements.

He is responsible for the billeting of one thousand two hundred and fifty comrades from foreign lands, who have prior claim before all other British Staff and Field Officers.

Speaking of the effects of the Congress, he says:

"Just think of British Field Officers and soldiers rubbing shoulders with officers and soldiers from all parts of the world! That cannot but be beneficial. Many faithful people, who have struggled in small and out-of-the-way places, and have perhaps been tempted to ask, 'Is this the Salvation Army?' will see that their hard corner is only a little bit of it, and that the Salvation Army is a great concourse of people, representing every nation and kindred and tongue, and that they are linked on to a mighty concern."

In discussing the billeting question he tells how ministers have gone out of their way to assist, and quoted the instance of one who, not having room in his home fixed up his vestry.

The Foreign Secretary, Commissioner Howard,

is what one might call the "Stage Manager," for he is responsible for all that can be placed under that wide scope of "Platform," the preparation of programs, etc.

Looking at the Congress from an educational point of view, the Commissioner says:

"There will be a great illumination of the mind as to the methods of the Army, and the principles that underlie them. And whether the programs for the Albert Hall, the varied social, missionary, (Continued on page 12.)



FARGO'S NEW CITADEL.

LAYING THE CORNER STONE—THE STRUCTURE WILL BE A CREDIT TO THE ARMY—ENSIGN GILLAM'S SPLENDID ACCOMPLISHMENT.

Our work in Fargo has been hampered for years for want of a suitable building, and it is to the abiding credit of Ensign and Mrs. Gilliam that the corps has at last not only secured a suitable lot, but will by the fall be located in one of the finest buildings (of its size) in the West. The Ensign made a decided hit in the erection of the Calgary barracks, but he has gone one better in the present instance. It was an arduous task to undertake, but persistency and hard work has brought about the desired end. The Ensign has devoted most of his time to the building operations, while the corps work has been ably superintended by Mrs. Gilliam and Capt. Weir.

The stone-laying was quite an event in the history of the city, and we clip the following account of the same from the Fargo Daily Forum and Republican:

What perseverance will do, and keeping everlastingly at it, is well work peculiarly its own, and the city of the Salvation Army barracks, now in course of construction, and for which the corner stone was laid under the most auspicious circumstances, and in the presence of an audience of upwards of 2,000 people of all classes of society in Fargo. It was during the winter months, when the present quarters of the Salvation Army were crowded, meeting after meeting, to their fullest capacity, that the idea came to the devout and earnest Army workers, "Why not make an effort to secure a building of our own?" Ensign Gilliam made the suggestion to several business men whom he knew were in hearty accord and sympathy with the Salvation Army work, and their encouragement inspired an active canvass of the city, with the result that very soon Ensign Gilliam and W. O. Olsen, who had promised him his personal assistance, had secured a very substantial nucleus for a building fund, and one which met the conditions for securing assistance from the Army Headquarters in Winnipeg. The amount of money secured and pledged, warranted the ordering of plans and the purchase of a site for a new barracks. The consummation of well-directed effort and a positive realization by the people of Fargo that the Army is doing a work peculiarly its own, and is accomplishing results in the uplifting of the unfortunate and those who are down, occurred last night in the ceremony which created so much wide-spread interest.

To witness the ceremony of laying the corner stone a large concourse of people gathered near the site of the new building, Second Avenue North, between Broadway and Robert Streets, on the same side of the street as the Public Library. The place for the stone was the northwest corner of the structure. The speakers' stand for the ceremony covered the entire site of the building, and was profusely decorated with flags and tri-colored bunting. Prominent at the corner of the stone was the large standard of the Salvation Army, above which proudly floated the national colors of the United States. At the left of the speakers was seated the uniformed Cadet Band of the Agricultural College, which had volunteered its services for the occasion.

Mayor Wall presided over the ceremonies, and on his right sat Ensign Gilliam, and on his left Hon. L. R. Hanna, who laid the stone. Others on the platform were Hon. Frank H. Dickinson, of Ayr, W. O. Olsen, Architect W. C. Albrant, who planned the building, Revs. Dickinson, Hayworth, Romsdahl, Worden, and Vermilya, Mrs. Ensign Gilliam, Capt.

Weir, Messrs. Treat, Amerland, Bathrick, Judge A. G. Hanson, Editor Trovaten, and behind them were seated the active men and women workers of the Army.

Rev. C. H. Dickinson opened the proceedings with prayer. Mayor Wall, in announcing the program for the interesting ceremony, stated that to him it was a pleasure, and is with a feeling of pride that he was called upon to participate in the ceremony which so many had gathered to witness, and more so because he was in the fullest sympathy and accord with the work which had been done by the Army in Fargo. "Long may it prosper, is our prayer."

In an address which followed, Rev. C. H. Dickinson, of the First Congregational Church, cited several instances of real practical good which had been done by the Army, and which he knew of by his own personal contact with the work in the east. The speaker was followed by a duet by Ensign and Mrs. Gilliam. Rev. C. E. Vermilya, of the Robert Street M. E. Church, spoke on the origin of the Salvation Army, which came out of a peculiar city mission work done among the outcasts of London by General Booth. The speaker said he had no doubt at all but that the Salvation Army was born of God and by conditions of the peculiar life, in the great cities, to-day.

Mayor Wall, after removing a silver trowel from a leather case which lay on the table in front of him, took Hon. L. R. Hanna by the arm and introduced him to the audience and bade him lay the corner stone, at the same time handing him the silver trowel, which was engraved in old English as follows:

Presented to the Honorable L. R. Hanna, by the Salvation Army of Fargo, May 25, 1904.

Stepping to the front of the platform Mr. Hanna, who was received with loud applause, stated that he did not know why he had been called upon to lay the corner stone, for really he knew so little about "operative" masonry. He, however, would do the best he possibly could. It was a pleasure for him to do so, for he was in hearty sympathy with the work of the Army, and he knew of his own knowledge that much good work had been done in Fargo. It had and could do more than any other church or denomination for the common people—the down and unfortunate—for whom it loved to work and take interest in. For as Lincoln once said, "The Lord must have loved the common people, for He made so many of them."

Mr. Hanna then spread the mortar and with the stone was lifted to its place, and after tapping it with the trowel Mr. Hanna pronounced the stone firmly and truly laid. The front of the stone bears the following inscription, deeply engraved:

Corner Stone. Laid by Hon. L. R. Hanna, A.D., 1904.

After singing by Ensign Gilliam and Miss Anderson, to guitar accompaniment, addresses were made by Revs. S. B. Hayworth and S. Romsdahl. During selections by the band the ladies of the Army took up a free-will offering from among the people, which was to be devoted to the building fund. The collection amounted to \$83. Mr. Hanna announced that the building would cost, when complete, \$10,800, of that amount Fargoans have subscribed \$3,600, the Salvation Army has advanced \$5,000 as a loan, and the balance must be raised by the local workers. The latter are encouraged to believe that the building will be dedicated free of debt, outside the loan by Headquarters.

The closing prayer was made by Rev. C. W.



Ensign Gilliam and Wife, Fargo's Energetic C. O.'s.

Worden, and that was followed by all the people singing "America," the A. C. band playing the accompaniment. During the proceedings Ensign Gilliam very graciously thanked all who had assisted him in making the ceremonies of the evening so successful and interesting, and for the services of the band he especially expressed his gratefulness.

Our Medical Column.

Another feature of apoplexy, which is important, is the pulse. The pulse is slow and very full, striking against the finger, when placed upon it, with great force. The face is flushed and usually livid; the skin is warm and moist. If the eyelids are raised it will be observed that the pupils are often contracted to very small sizes; and they are also of unequal diameter. The limbs which are paralyzed are at times rigid so that they cannot be bent, either by the patient himself or by others. Early in the attack the patient usually vomits.

The loss of consciousness varies extremely in its duration; it may pass away in a few minutes, or it may persist for hours or even days. Generally speaking, the severity of the attack, so far at least as danger to life is concerned, may be estimated by the time the patient remains unconscious. If consciousness be recovered in a few minutes, there is not usually immediate danger to life; but if unconsciousness continues for ten or twelve hours, without manifesting signs of improvement, the outlook for the patient's ultimate recovery is doubtful.

It is important to distinguish apoplexy from the ordinary fainting fit. This is marked by pallor of the face, and usually weakness of the heart's action, as shown by the pulse, and sometimes by complete suspension of the breathing.

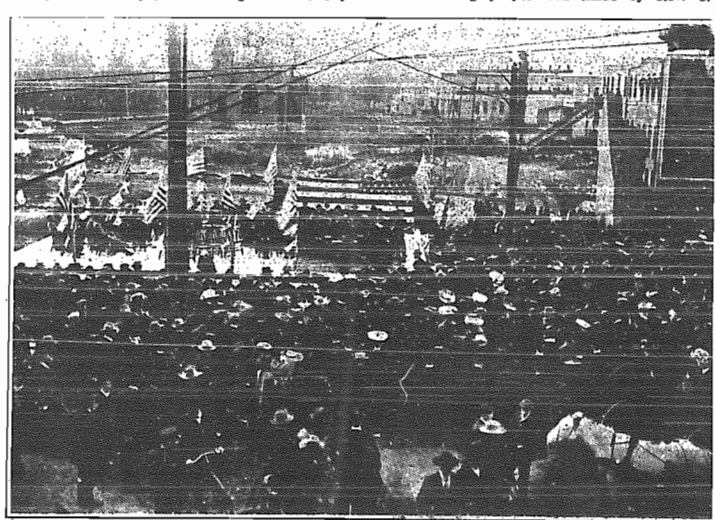
A condition which presents a much greater resemblance to the symptoms of apoplexy is epilepsy, or the "falling sickness." After the epileptic patient has fallen to the ground he remains in unconscious state, breathing slowly and laboriously, his face swollen and livid, foam and blood issuing from his lips. In these symptoms there is an extreme resemblance to apoplexy, and from these alone it would be almost impossible to distinguish between them. Yet the attendant circumstances make the diagnosis easy, for the epileptic fit is usually preceded by convulsive movements, or a scream. Then, again, in a very few moments after the patient has fallen into an epileptic fit, his limbs, which are rigid at first, become strongly convulsed, he exhibits jerking movements with the arms and legs, and usually with the face; his eyes roll, and the lividity of the face gradually decreases. These symptoms are not present in apoplexy. It is quite important to make the distinction, because the patient recovers from an epileptic fit without treatment, and no alarm may be felt, while the apoplectic stroke is always a matter of peril and apprehension.

The duration of an attack of apoplexy varies considerably; in some cases it results fatally in a few minutes, in others the patient sinks gradually and dies in a few days, in others consciousness returns but the paralysis remains—sometimes permanently; at other times disappearing in the course of a few months, partially or completely. It is impossible to predict what the result will be, for instances have been known in which perfect recovery has taken place.

Cases have been known in which the bodily functions have been entirely recovered, while various impairments of the mind have persisted. Sometimes the patient is merely nervous and irritable at other times he is easily affected to displays of emotion, laughing and weeping at trifles. In some cases the patient loses the power of speech—not inability to utter sounds, but from the loss of memory, as to the meaning of words.

This condition is called aphasic. Many of these cases are most interesting objects of study. They evidently think without being able to employ language. Sometimes the patient does not remember a single word; at other times they are able to employ a few words, though evidently quite ignorant of the meaning of the words themselves. Thus some will say "Yes," or "No," in reply to every question without regard to the significance of the words. It is still more interesting that many of these patients understand everything perfectly, and may be able to write with some degree of accuracy. In a few cases such patients have been successful in learning to talk over again, but in most cases all attempts to make the acquisition have failed.

This loss of speech in connection with apoplexy happens with especial frequency, if the right side be paralyzed during the stroke.



Laying the Corner Stone of Fargo Barracks.



Another Officer Welcomed.

Butte, Mont.—Our operations here are to be assisted by Lieut. Clark, who arrived from Newfoundland and it is needless to say that the Butte people gave her a hearty welcome. The Sunday meeting proved a veritable triumph, as our forces were somewhat diminished by the absence of the District of Adj. Dowell and a brigade of soldiers.—A. Sheard, Ensign.

Calais, Me.—The officers, Capt. Hamilton and Lieut. Walters are now under farewell orders. On Wednesday evening the soldiers arranged a farewell tea, unknown to the officers. It was indeed a pleasant surprise to them. The tables were beautifully spread and laden with dainties, after partaking of which prayer drew the pleasant evening to a close. Among the invited guests were Capt. Leblanc and Lieut. Daltiel, officers from St. Stephen, N.B. At an early hour the party retired, having enjoyed themselves very much.—Vit. Ined.

Clouds and Sunshine.

Galsary.—Sunday proved a lovely day, after a week of rain and storm, and the soldiers embraced the opportunity. The morning meeting was a holiness one in every detail, and in the afternoon Bro. Frost, locally known as "Teddy," gave us one of his "little sermons." Teddy's little sermons are always a treat and a blessing, and this one was no exception to the rule. Capt. Copeman gave us some very encouraging thoughts under the heading, "I willa" of Jesus. These should prove not only a warning to sinners but a blessing to every Christian who was present, as was—"One who shared in the good things."

Dedicated to God.

Esther St.—Sunday evening witnessed the dedication service, when Brother and Sister Arnett dedicated their little child to God's service. A large crowd gathered to witness the solemn sight, and after a solo from Bro. L. Drews, and much prayer the soldiers and friends rejoiced to see two souls come forward and dedicate themselves to God.—L. G. Fynn, Capt.

Lovers of Souls.

Fargo.—Our new officers, Ensign McLean and Lieut. Vandusen, have arrived to help us carry on the war. They are lovers of souls, and are never happier than when people are crying to God for pardon. We are having good meetings and splendid finances, and best of all souls are getting saved. Altogether we have much reason to thank God, and are going in with all our might to fight the summer devil, and bring victory to Israel's side. Keep your eye on Fargo.—Mac, Reg. Cor.

Open-Air Orators.

Hamilton II.—Since Capt. Jago took charge of this corps many souls have been saved. The summer having arrived we have been able to do much more open-air work, with splendid results. Last Thursday the meeting was taken by Brothers Bramley and Gee, and was much enjoyed by a goodly number present.—Lieut. Richards.

Twenty-Eight Souls Saved.

Inverness, C.B.—I was very pleased on my arrival in St. John to be informed that I was to go to Inverness, to assist Ensign Miller and Lieut. Payne. The Ensign is recovering from the effects of an accident which she met with lately. I found both officers and soldiers earnest and efficient. The officers have worked hard during their seven months' stay here, notwithstanding the fact that the barracks was closed for over three months on account of smallpox, and have been able, through their self-sacrifice and the Master's help, to clear off a debt of \$17.00, and have had the joy of seeing twenty-eight souls kneel at the penitent form. Out of that number we expect to have some earnest, intelligent officers. The people of Inverness are good to the S. A., and the soldiers are pressing on to greater things.—Minnie Clark, Lieut.

Souls for the Master.

Lippincott.—Sunday proved a splendid day in every way. Although the day was extremely hot, the attendance was exceptional. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. G. Miller led the meetings, and with hearty support by the soldiers. Their reward came in the form of two souls kneeling for pardon, and an offering of \$17.—Soldier.

Believing for Greater Rewards.

Medicine Hat.—Truly of this corps can we say that it maintains its high standard. Since last report two souls have been saved, and the soldiers are believing for greater rewards.—Mayflower.

No Silent Partners.

Misoula.—This corps has many Christian friends besides its soldiers, and some of them are winning in testimony in the meetings. Last Sunday, an old lady testified as to being in the Lord's service for over fifty years, and still anxious to fight on. A regular attendant at the Sunday meetings was an old, white-haired gentleman, and last Sunday he rose and said that although he had in the past been nervous about that, although he had read in the War Cry that the Lord did not have any silent partners, and so he would commence to speak right away. Mrs. Hoke, from Seattle, was a valuable and valuable presence, with her violin and guitar playing. Last Sunday a man followed from the open-air, and in the prayer meeting surrendered to God. We believe that the Spirit has convicted many, and we await results eagerly.

Wished They Were Back to the Front.

New Westminster.—We are glad to report something encouraging this week, God is pouring His Spirit out. Last Sunday's meetings were among some of the best we have had. In the evening service the convicting power of the Holy Spirit was present,

Many were convicted, and although no one yielded to the Spirit, we feel that we shall be seeing some coming to God here. Two young men who once knew of God's love and power, but have fallen, told our officers, while selling Cray, that they wished they were back to the fold again. We are praying and believing to see them again take up their cross. People are being moved, soldiers are uniting and shouting. May we become so baptized with the Spirit of God that we will be a power to pull down the strongholds of Satan. We have welcomed to our midst Bro. J. A. Henderson, the saved piano player. Next Saturday night we are going to have a musical and ice cream and cake social, in aid of our hall, for painting, etc.—Dixie 2.

Still Forging Ahead.

Parliament St.—This corps, though not reported of late is still forging ahead. Only last Sunday four souls sought freedom from sin. A recent acquisition to the corps were Sergt. Bowbrick and Brother and Sister Beeching, three earnest workers for the advancement of God's Kingdom.—Scrutator.

Farewell Orders.

Port de Grave.—Our corps regrets to announce that they have lost the genial presence of Lieut. Grandy, he being appointed elsewhere. When he first came to this corps a revival was badly needed, and he exerted himself to the utmost and the fruits of his efforts have been abundant.—Soldier of the war.

Songsters Swell Corps.

Pembroke.—It is with pleasure that we can report an increase in our corps. During the past two months we have had two enrolments, and only last Sunday a sister took her stand under the flag and we believe sought pardon. The singing of the Misses Hamilton, Robinson, and Matthews has proved a great help to the corps, and a blessing to more than one weary wanderer.—Solomon Slow.

Welcome to Our Leaders.

Strathroy.—We have had the great pleasure of welcoming to our midst our new leaders, Captain Pennacy and his good lady. We have had the Captain with us previously, with a special brigade, but feel he is now reinforced, and where his conquests were great before, they will be greater now. Our meetings are splendid, and the War Cry is being successfully boomed.—A. Haldane.

Our Indian Salvationists.

Victoria, B.C.—From Victoria comes news that is cheering. The corps is doing very well lately. They received a special visit from Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich, conducting meetings on behalf of the Indian Work. Crowds met to welcome the arrival of Adjts. Thoroldson, Smith, and Gosling, with a party of representative Indian Salvationists. These comrades were on their way to the great International Congress. Last Sunday a brother and sister surrendered to God, for which we return thanks and praise.

Klondike Contingent.

Vancouver.—Staff-Capt. Goodwin having gone to the International Congress in England, Capt. West is nobly carrying on the war, despite the fact that she has been handicapped by the non-appearance of Ensign Hurst, who was to have taken charge during the Staff-Captain's absence. Owing to illness the Ensign is unable to come, but word has been received from Provincial Headquarters that Capt. Burton will be sent to assist, which cheers our Captain. Thanks to the comrades, however, the meetings have proved fruitful, which is always a source of encouragement to an officer. The Lord is blessing us, for which we truly praise Him. Hallelujah! Mrs. Barker (formerly Adj. Green) gave us a very good discourse on Sunday night, on "We are bought with a price." I am sure it was enjoyed by all. We also had the pleasure of having with us the Klondike contingent, Adj. and Mrs. Cummins, and Capt. Adams, Andrews, and Pease. They gave us the rousing meeting, each seemed all aglow with the necessary fire to thaw and soften the frozen and stony hearts of the people of the north, to whom they have given, with the beautiful message of salvation. God bless them, is our prayer.—H. N. M. N.

Corps-Cadets to the Front.

Yorkville.—This corps is still in a flourishing condition. Last Thursday evening they held a rousing open-air, preparatory to a glorious indoor salvation meeting. The testimony meeting was led by Lieut. Hopley, after which Corps-Cadet Eva Simpson took charge. They sang for her subject, "Praise." Corps-Cadet E. Friedrich read from the New Bible, and clearly and ably handled her theme. A splendid meeting was brought to a close by the kneeling at the penitent form of a young lad, and many ex-

pressed their intention of leading better lives, as convicting was the Spirit. The finances for the evening showed an increase on the average.—Scrutator.

Visit of T. F. S.

Londonderry, N.S.—We were pleased to have with us for the week-end Ensign Leadley, who is traveling in the interests of the Social Work. On Saturday night the Ensign gave a magic lantern service, entitled "Dick's Fairy." This was much enjoyed by a very large audience. On Sunday the Ensign excelled himself all day. "Sincerity" was his subject for the holiness meeting, his text, Col. II. 6. In the afternoon he spoke in a very able manner on Matt. xxiii. 37. "Where is their God?" (Joel II. 12) was the text for the night meeting. God's Spirit was indeed felt all through this meeting, and in the prayer meeting one soul surrendered to God. Since then two others have sought salvation. We give God all the glory and go on to win others.—Ensign Lilly Richards.

CADET'S PROMOTION TO GLORY.

North Sydney.—Word has reached us from Greenspond, Nfld., that our dear comrade, Cadet Baxter Woodland has passed to his eternal reward. Less than a year ago the Cadet left our corps for the Training Home; but, all unknown to him, consumption had its deadly grip upon his frame. After some very happy weeks spent in the Training Home, the Cadet fell ill. He was tenderly cared for in the Home, but after a while it was thought better to remove him to the hospital. He faded steadily, but being very anxious to see his dear mother and father and other loved ones at home, he left Toronto for Greenspond. After a tedious, and to one in his weak state, very hard journey, he reached home. Capt. Weakley, who was going home on furlough, took care of him from North Sydney to Greenspond. It was also his very duty to conduct the funeral service when our much-beloved comrade was laid in his last resting place. The Greenspond soldiers and comrades stood around the open grave and pledged themselves anew to fight for God and souls. Cadet Woodland was saved while a Junior, and his life, though short, will bring forth much fruit for eternity. May God comfort the bereaved ones.—Sgt. Minnie Pike.



Capt. and Mrs. Pennacy,
Recently married at Windsor, Ont.



Salvation Army, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, Eng.

TEMPLE CORPS.

Sunday's meetings were conducted by Adj. Sims. The Adjutant is a familiar figure, and one whose words linger long in one's memory.

The morning meeting held in the Temple proved but a forerunner of the after ones. Two souls surrendered to God, and their chains of sin were broken.

In the afternoon Adj. Sims held the attention of the juniors in his usual masterly manner, and to a crowded congregation in the Temple he gave an appropriate and concise discourse from Matthew's Gospel. Likening the storms of life and death to the storm that overtook the disciples of our Lord when He had commanded them to "cross over on the other side," he drew a touching parallel, that of the regret and sadness experienced even by Christians when on their death-bed and about to cross over to the "other side."

A result of the Adjutant's address, coupled with the closing prayer meeting, was the salvation of one soul—a brother. During the meeting several were called upon to testify to the saving and keeping power of our Lord, among whom were the Temple corps Color-Sergeant, that worthy custodian of our colors, J. S. Sergt.-Major Cameron, whose vocal powers are still well to the fore, and Bro. Hicks, a worthy and sincere exponent of the Gospel, to quote his own words, "in season and out."

A truly enjoyable meeting it was, and much of the enjoyment was due to the ever-increasing band, increasing both numerically and in quality.—War Correspondent.

ANOTHER FAREWELL FOR THE KLONDIKE.

During the meeting on Sunday night at the Temple it fell to the lot of Capt. Dunlop to give his farewell to the officers and soldiers.

In words that were synonymous with sincerity and regret, he expressed his sorrow at leaving a corps in which he had the complete co-operation of all his soldiers and friends, and trusted that he would be spared to spend yet more happy days in their midst. The Captain's account of his conversion at Lethbridge, South Alberta, was very clear and interesting, but he evidently had neither the inclination nor the time to tell us of how he was subsequently a bandsman at Calgary and Winnipeg; of how he left Winnipeg to enter

training at Toronto, and his appointment as Lieutenant at St. Catharines; and he told not of his taking charge, as Lieutenant, at Meaford and how he earned his promotion there and came to the Esther St. corps as the Captain in charge. From there he was delegated to Yorkville, and after that he came in our midst to assist Mrs. Staff-Capt. Coombs, in the absence of her husband at the Congress, at the Temple.

The efficient manner in which the Captain performed his duties with us and endeared himself to the corps is evident, and it is with regret that his comrades bid him farewell and express their hearty wishes for his well-being in the Klondike, knowing full well as they do that he will prove as great a help and blessing to the sinners there as he has done to several in his sojourn at the Temple. —Gradius Gradatum.

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The only school for lady gardeners in London, Eng.; is at the Royal Botanic Gardens, Regent's Park.

The Hampstead Guardians have introduced "toothbrush drill" among the children under their care.

Scotland Yard is the largest police-station in the world. It has accommodation for 3,000 policemen.

The oldest tortoise in the London Zoo has seen 350 summers. He has to be fed by hand with cabbages.

A certain species of bean in China and Japan grows a yard long. Efforts to introduce it into England have failed.

The craze for having one's miniature painted is still going on. The fashionable miniaturists charge from £200 to £500.

A private in the Royal Marines has just been sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for throwing a piece of bread at a lance-corporal.

A great walking-match for French soldiers has just taken place. Of the competitors, one is dead, thirty-five are in hospital, and forty-two are missing.

Eat a small quantity of lettuce morning and evening and you have protected yourself in the best possible way against smallpox, says "Medical Talk."

A Birmingham cycle repairer has recently been fined for "sowing" the road with tin-tacks, in order that he might reap the benefit of the necessary repairs to punctures.

The lion-tiger is the newest thing in animals. It has the head of a lion and the striped body of the tiger. Carl Hagenbeck, the celebrated animal dealer, owns it.

The British Building at the St. Louis Exhibition cost £50,000 to erect. Germany and France spent a similar sum. Russia has no building of its own; Japan's cost £12,000.

When a man and woman were put in the dock at the Southwark Police Court, the magistrate asked if they were friends. "No," said the policeman, "they are man and wife."

It is easy to pray in Japan. Printed prayers are attached to posts, and small wheels are fastened to them. Anyone passing can give the wheel a turn, and that counts as a prayer.

There is living a Folkestone centenarian named George Keel, who, although in his 104th year, is a keen gardener, and in fine weather works regularly in St. Saviour's Gardens.

and singers, accompanied by a number of stringed instruments. Then a Salvation melody, descriptive of the Salvation Army work, will be performed."

Lieut.-Colonel Mitchell, Brigadiers Jackson and Slater are the Commissioner's efficient assistants.

The Commissioner said he hoped these festivals "will strengthen the conviction that in themselves, and not as mere second or third-rate auxiliaries; they can be made effective to the salvation of men and women."

Adj. Kenway and party, from the Klondike, arrived yesterday (Monday) at Vancouver, B.C. They leave for Toronto immediately. All well.

Over seventy motor-boats will race from Dover to Calais on August 8th.

Ottawa's Salvation Forces.

THE eminence upon which Canada's Parliament Buildings are located commands a fine view over the broad valley of the Ottawa River, and displays a fine view of Ottawa, the beautiful Imperial City of the Land of the Maple Leaf. The city has risen out of the ashes of a number of disastrous fires in a remarkably short time, and presents at this day a municipality full of throbbing energy, ever increasing its manufacturing and commercial facilities. Then, of course, the fact that the legislative bodies of the Dominion convene here, and all Imperial Government offices are located here, adds to its own peculiar life and importance.

The Salvation Army has had its various phases of prosperity. In the early days we acquired a large property, which served as a Divisional Headquarters and a Training Garrison, as well as for officers' quarters and barracks. During the development of the city, the site became less suitable to get large crowds, besides the new Provincial arrangements and the change of the training system, left the largest part of the old building unoccupied. Finally the property was sold, and the corps moved into a rented hall.

The present hall is in an excellent locality, but rather small, and difficult for singing, speaking, and ventilation. A new building is now being constructed, and when completed will furnish an excellent barracks for the corps and its audiences. The citizens are helping nicely with contributions.

Ensign and Mrs. Thompson are the energetic commanders of the corps. It is a pity that the Ensign's health has been so unsatisfactory during the past few weeks, but we trust he will regain his health and yet be spared for many years as an officer, for which

position he is eminently suited, equally with his wife, an old and tried officer from the sea-girt Isle of Newfoundland. As Captain Hopkins she will be well-known, having spent two years on the Island and ten years in the East. Ensign Thompson has been nine years an officer, having come out of Bridgeport, where he was working in the mines.

Ottawa corps is in a prosperous condition, having about a hundred soldiers, and a band of ten instruments, which is coming on nicely. The soldiers are a sincere lot, and help well. Over \$1,400 have been collected for the new barracks, besides the Self-Denial target being easily reached without much difficulty.

Sergt-Major Webber is a thorough Salvationist; so are his wife and family. Two daughters are officers and a third is a Corps-Cadet, who will be an officer before long.

Publication Sergt-Major Mrs. Dudicy, the E. O. P. champion War Cry boomer, lives here, and never misses her round. She has the conqueror's spirit, which never likes to be defeated, and she keeps on top. God bless her.

Secretary French is an old stand-by and a veteran correspondent of the War Cry, who keeps us well informed as to the Army's doings in Ottawa.

Treasurer W. Smith likewise is a good specimen of the local officer.

"We have a splendid staff of local officers here," said Mrs. Thompson, and what officer does not know the precious value of such? In fact, what corps does not show in its standing the effects of a good staff of locals? Ottawa does.

Bandmaster Duncan is bringing on the band, and is teaching a number of new members. They are thinking of getting into full uniform.



Ensign and Mrs. Thompson and Clifford.

The junior work also has much improved. It has not yet reached the top notch, but is capable of much development yet, but we praise God for what growth has taken place. The attendance is from forty to fifty, and is increasing.

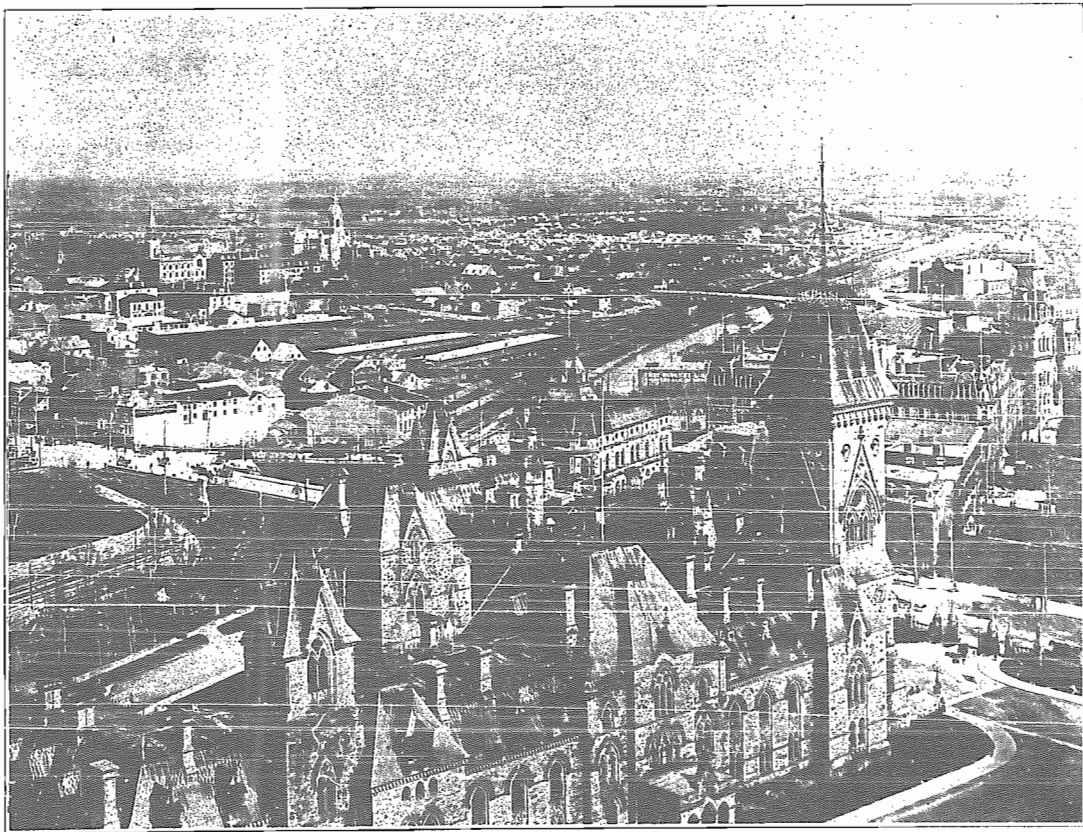
The most encouraging feature of the work is the fact that lots of converts are made, among whom are many interesting cases. Nearly ten members of one family have been saved at our penitential form. Hallelujah!

The officers dispose of 400 War Crys every week, and have also sold the special editions without very exceptional efforts. Six hundred and fifty Christmas War Crys were sold in a few days.

The Rescue Work, under Adj. Hicks, has prospered and developed tremendously. The old house has been vacated and the new building is much more spacious, but none too large. The officers work faithfully and hard for the unfortunate girls and helpless children, and their Christlike work is appreciated and aided by the citizens.

Adj. Nellie Smith graduated here as nurse, securing her diploma, and has since gone to Vancouver Rescue Home.

We wish Ottawa corps a speedy completion of their new barracks, and increased usefulness therein.—Ed.



THE IMPERIAL CITY.



Great Fear in Eastern Circles—East Ontario Getting Up Steam—Lieut. Keeler, of Winnipeg, the Winner—A Welcome to Our Comrades of the Sea-Girt Isle.

The Eastern champions appear determined to hold their position, even though one or two of their hustlers are taking a rest.

East Ontario Province has made a great improvement. Keep that up, E. O. P., and the Eastern hustlers will have to stand fast to retain their superiority.

I notice that the West Ontario Hustlers are increasing in their numbers.

Lieut. Keeler graces the column with 185 copies.

Evidently our Pacific comrades have taken to heart my remarks of last issue, for I see they also have strengthened their forces.

Newfoundland Province hustlers have made their re-appearance. Welcome, comrades, I am glad to see you again. Really one does miss these familiar figures.

Eastern Province.

99 Hustlers.

Sec. Jos. Martin, Glace Bay	150
Lieut. Angus McPherson, Glace Bay	150
S.-M. Casbin, Halifax	140
Capt. Cavander, Liverpool	130
Lieut. Backus, Moncton	100
Capt. Long, Summerside	100
Lieut. Murphy, St. John I.	250
Lieut. Selig, Fredericton	175
Capt. March, Charlottetown	120
S.-M. Flood, Hamilton	105
Capt. Ebb, St. George's	150
Lieut. Macdonald, Somerset	100

90 and Over—Capt. Tatem, Springhill; Captain Holden, Somerset.

80 and Over—Lieut. Whales, Chatham; Lieut. Duggall, St. Stephen; Capt. Clark, Lieut. Gallaway, Parrsboro; Lieut. Berry, Somerset.

70 and Over—Capt. Netting, Westville; Captain Murthorough, Newcastle; Capt. White, Bear River; Lieut. Grant, Sergt. Neal, St. John I.; Capt. Payne, Miramichi; Lieut. Luther, Sergt. Croft, Yarmouth; Lieut. Crowell, Ensign Prince, Dominion; Ensign Lorimer, Mrs. Lorimer, Woodstock; Capt. Traflet, Halifax IV; Lieut. Brewer, Carleton.

60 and Over—Lieut. Gritto, Summerside; Mrs. Williams, Ensign Jones, J. McCarthy, Huxley I.; Sergt. McQueen, Moncton; Bro. Read, St. John I.; Sergt. Beatty, Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton; Lieut. Greenslade, Capt. Redmond, Reserve; Capt. Nuttall, Mrs. Matthews, New Glasgow; Sergeant Elmsy, Capt. March, Londonderry; Sergt. Doyle, Halifax IV.

50 and Over—C.-C. Patrick, Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.; J. Vay, Sydney Mines; Lieut. James, Inverness; Capt. Speck, Bridgewater; Mrs. Ebsary, Magalloway; Campbell; Sergt. Word, Sergt. Way, Charlottetown; Capt. Wyatt, Lieut. Moore, Digby; Capt. McKay, Lieut. Harnard, Louisbourg; Captain Armstrong, Mrs. Armstrong, Dartmouth; Captain Lieut. Smith, Calais; Lieut. McKay, Bessie Sharpman, Capt. Munroe, Windsor; Capt. Chandler, Lieut. Slater, Eastport.

40 and Over—Mrs. Pike, Sergt. Britt, N. Sydney; J. Forsey, Chatham; Capt. Lebars, St. Stephen; Mrs. Fraser, Lieut. Veinot, Sackville; Sergt. Hudson, Sec. Jarvis, Treas. Brown, Ensign Allen, Halifax I.; Lieut. Harris, Sister McPherson, Sister Knocks, Sydney; Capt. MacDonald, Lieut. Glen, Whittney, Capt. McNeil, Londonderry; Lieut. Glen, Whittney, Capt. St. John I.

30 and Over—Lieut. Basingthwaite, Clark's Harbor; Mrs. Major Phillips, Lieut. Harvey, S.-M. Whiteneck, St. John's III.; Capt. Ogilvie, R. Clark, Springhill; Mrs. Carter, Ramey, Bridgetown; Capt. Fraser, Lieut. Veinot, Sackville; Sergt. Hudson, Sec. Jarvis, Treas. Brown, Ensign Allen, Halifax I.; Lieut. Harris, Sister McPherson, Sister Knocks, Sydney; Capt. MacDonald, Lieut. Glen, Whittney, Capt. McNeil, Londonderry; Lieut. Glen, Whittney, Capt. St. John I.

20 and Over—W. Leggc, Clark's Harbor; Lieut. White, Canning; Isaac Scott, R. Leadbetter, Annie Read, J. S. Hale, North Sydney; A. Beagor, Ensign Sabine, Houlton; Mrs. Ross, Fredericton; E. Lane, Mrs. McKeown, Sister Jackson, Capt. Smith, Yarmouth; Ensign Campbell, Lieut. Walters, E. Robinson, Amherst; Capt. Strathairn, Lieut. Emery, Whittney; Capt. McDonald, Carleton; Lieut. Glen, Whittney, Capt. St. John I.

10 and Over—W. Leggc, Clark's Harbor; Lieut. White, Canning; Isaac Scott, R. Leadbetter, Annie Read, J. S. Hale, North Sydney; A. Beagor, Ensign Sabine, Houlton; Mrs. Ross, Fredericton; E. Lane, Mrs. McKeown, Sister Jackson, Capt. Smith, Yarmouth; Ensign Campbell, Lieut. Walters, E. Robinson, Amherst; Capt. Strathairn, Lieut. Emery, Whittney; Capt. McDonald, Carleton; Lieut. Glen, Whittney, Capt. St. John I.

East Ontario Province.
82 Hustlers.

P. S.-M. Mulcahy, Montreal I.	270
P. S.-M. Dudgeon, Ottawa	206
Cand. Pollitt, Kingston	130

Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I. 130
Lieut. Thornton, Peterboro 128
Ensign Randall, Barre 125
Lieut. Thompson, Kingston 120
Lieut. Cole, Sherbrooke 120
Mrs. Ensign Bradbury, Deseronto 120
Ensign Crego, Pictou 115
Lieut. Nelson, Newport 115
90 and Over—Capt. O'Neill, Lieut. Morris, Burlington; Lieut. Vincent, Brockville; Capt. Phillips, Smith's Falls.

80 and Over—Lieut. Allan, Ottawa; Lieut. Smith, Quebec; Sergt. Moors, Montreal I.; Lieut. Hodge, Pembroke.

70 and Over—Capt. Millar, Prescott; Sergt. Ray, Barre; Lieut. Thomas, Capt. Liddell, St. Johnsbury.

60 and Over—Capt. Gibson, Kingston; Captain Seward, Port Hope; P. S. Arnold, Ogdensburg; Capt. Crawford, Lieut. Foley, Nanapan; Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro; Lieut. Ford, Cobourg.

50 and Over—Sister Brown, Kingston; Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Mrs. Ferguson, Ottawa; Ensign Gummidge, Kemptville; Capt. Oldford, Brockville; Sergt. Russell, Millbrook; Sergt. Hatcher, Montreal I.; Sergt. Thompson, Lieut. Osmond, Capt. Lang, Belleville.

40 and Over—S.-M. Harbour, Ottawa; Captain Lowrie, Lieut. Duckworth, Trenton; Adjt. Kendall, Montreal I.; Sister Snyder, Smith's Falls; Lieut. Millar, Millbrook; Lieut. Cawnter, Gananoque.

30 and Over—Capt. Bushey, Odessa; Mrs. Dine, Kingston; Sergt. Welsh, Burlington; Mary Billings, Prescott; Sister B. Armstrong, Sister G. Colley, Montreal I.; Annie Rowland, Port Hope; Ens. and Mrs. White, Montreal I.; Mrs. H. Greene, Peterboro; Lieut. Keller, Coburg; Sister Teaman, Smith's Falls; Lieut. Salter, Tweed.

20 and Over—Maud Dine, Kingston; Capt. Weedmark, Kemptville; Dad Duquet, Trenton; Sergt. Vaucoir, Montreal I.; C. Rose, Pembroke; Clark, Sec. Jewell, C.-C. Hotho, Sister Millar, Pictou; Lieut. McFadden, Odessa; Sister Bassett, Port Hope; Sister Wales, Ogdensburg; Sister Hippen, Sister Goodale, Sister Marshall, Montreal I.; Lieut. Leggc, Sunbury; Father Greene, Peterboro; Sister Harperry, Smith's Falls; Miss Gillam, Renfrew; S. Stanzell, Carleton Place.

West Ontario Province.

76 Hustlers.

Capt. Lightbourne, Brantford	250
Lieut. Malsey, Chatham	158
Sergt. Major Norbury, London	150
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	150
Mrs. Capt. Sharpe, Ingersoll	140
Capt. Close, Guelph	140
Sister Hawthorn, Pelee	140
Lieut. Beckingham, Stratford	135
Sister Wakefield, St. Thomas	120
Capt. Cinnansmith, Hespeler	117
Lieut. Askin, Sarnia	110
Mrs. Capt. Rock, Wallaceburg	110
Mrs. Adjt. Snow, Galt	103
Lieut. Simpson, Simcoe	100
Mrs. Staff-Capt. Fry, London	100
Lieut. Waldron, Kincville	100
Lieut. Setter, Dresden	100

90 and Over—Mrs. Capt. Fennacy, Strathroy; Capt. Richardson, Blenheim.

80 and Over—Capt. Yeomans, Chatham; Captain Hippen, Norwich.

70 and Over—Capt. Green, Palmerston; Sister Garfield, Sister Proctor, London; Mrs. Thompson, Woodstock; Sergt.-Major Bryden, Windsor.

60 and Over—Ensign Hancock, St. Thomas; Ensign Crego, Sarnia; Capt. Woods, Lieut. Duncan, Clinton; Capt. Parker, Goderich; Capt. Young, Bothwell.

50 and Over—Sister Haring, Brantford; Capt. Slater, Lieut. Brown, Seaforth; Capt. Malsey, Aylmer; Lieut. Carter, Goderich; Capt. Pattenden, Sergt.-Major Cutting, Essex.

40 and Over—Capt. Pickle, Capt. Cook, Listowel; Sister Bowling, Cad. I. Toronto; Stratford; Lieut. Blenheim; Lieut. Cunningham, Mrs. Liebrook, Leamington.

30 and Over—Nellie McLaughlin, Paris; Mrs. Kelly, C.-C. Viva Andrews, Tillsonburg; Capt. Fyfe, Nellie Dawson, Guelph; Bunchman M. Smith, London; Ensign McMillan, Strathroy; Lieut. Parks, Aylmer; Adjt. Cameron, Petrolia; Capt. Hinesley, Lieut. Smith, Forest; Lieut. Turner, Blenheim; Lieut. Weatherbee, Tillsonburg.

20 and Over—Lieut. Gilbank, Paris; Sister Goodchild, Brantford; Ruth Green, Grace Green, Palmerston; C.-C. Cable, Stratford; Mrs. Alex. Allison, Mrs. A. Young, Galt; Mrs. Knapp, Ingersoll; Lieut. Thompson, Theodora; Sergt. Mrs. Wright, Lizzie Blythe, Paris; Petrolia; Sister Dowling, Ridgeway; P. S.-M. Virtue, C.-C. Thompson, Sergt. Beck, Windsor; Capt. Kitchin, Leamington; Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter.

Central Ontario Province.

66 Hustlers.

Lieut. Chaleff, Sudbury	175
Ensign McCann, Barrie	126
P. S.-M. Jordan, Lippincott	126
Capt. Dauberville, Collingwood	123
P. S.-M. Jones, Huntsville	100

80 and Over—Sergt. Moore, Riverside.

70 and Over—Lieut. New, Orillia; Lieut. Davis, Soo, Ont.; Capt. Clark, Dundas.

60 and Over—Sister Wiggins, Lippincott; Sergt. McNanny, Soo, Ont.

50 and Over—Lieut. Weinholt, Aurora; Mrs. Brower, Linger St.; Sister Secord, Orillia; Ensign Chink, Capt. Stickle, Owen Sound; Capt. Jago, Lieut. Richards, Hamilton II.; Mrs. Cornelius, Esther St.; Sergt. Burden, Soo, Mich.; Capt. Jordan, Lieut. Plummer, Dovercourt.

40 and Over—Mrs. Adjt. Parsons, Lindsay; Capt. Jousa, Capt. Porter, Yorkville; Mrs. Ensign Addinott, Lieut. Brass, Fenelon Falls; Lieut. Clark, Omeine; Sergt. Phillips, Ligar St.; Capt. Ganser, Gore Hardy; J. S. Treas. Richards, Lindsay; Captain Sukbury.

30 and Over—Ens. Culbert, Parry Sound; Lieut. Langdon, C.-C. Jago, Barrie; Sister Acomb, Ligar St.; Capt. Stolliker, Bro. Porter, Riverside; Ensign La, Lieut. Bro. Uxbridge; Mrs. Calver, Sergt. Gibson, Bowmanville.

20 and Over—Capt. Meader, Lieut. Sheppard, Soo, Mich.; Mrs. Pullbrook, Barrie; Capt. Hudgin, Lieut. Pascoe, Gravenhurst; Adjt. Parsons, Bro. Hosen, Lindsay; Capt. Porter, Ligar St.; S.-M. Campbell, Capt. Walters, Ligar St.; S.-M. Campbell, Capt. Meeks, Brampton; Capt. Quife, Lieut. Skinner, Kinmount; Muriel Calver, Bowmanville; Lieut. Jordan, Dundas; Bro. Sherwood, Capt. Pynn, Mrs. W. H. Hosen, Esther St.; Elmer Culliffe, Gore Hardy; Sister Caddell, Sister Moore, Ligar St.; Mrs. Blackburn, Owen Sound.

North-West Province.

47 Hustlers.

Lieut. Keeler, Winnipeg	180
S.-M. Adam, Winnipeg	145
Sister Gray, Winnipeg	122
Mrs. Grabowski, Calgary	110
Lieut. Smith, Edmonton	105
Capt. Crawford, Lacombe	100
C.-C. Pettit, Medicine Hat	100
Lieut. Allison, Devil's Lake	100
Staff-Capt. Ayre, Brandon	100

90 and Over—Cand. Holbrook, Calgary; Captain Hagen, Port William.

70 and Over—Sister Wilson, Winnipeg.

60 and Over—Lieut. Johnson, Port Arthur; Lieut. Henderson, Minot.

50 and Over—Lieut. Vandusen, Fargo; Sergt. Chapman, Winnipeg; Cadet Wells, Edmonton; Capt. Willey, Rat Portage; Lieut. Miller, Capt. Fleming, Regina.

40 and Over—Capt. Irwin, Cand. Griffiths, Prince Albert; Mrs. Capt. Forsberg, Carman; Lieut. Harris, Rat Portage; Capt. Bauson, Capt. Lenwick, Moose Jaw; Lieut. McArthur, Port Arthur; Sergt. Mrs. Cole, Moorhead; Lieut. Karns, Grafton; Capt. Flaws, Dauphin; Sister Collins, Winnipeg.

30 and Over—Mrs. Barker, Calgary; Louie Odger, Winnipeg; Capt. Hardy, Bismarck; Ensign Hall, Fort William; Lieut. McCallum, Lieut. Stenden, Larimore; Sister Wickstrom, Winnipeg; Captain Duff, Carberry; Mrs. Richard, Carleton Place; Lieut. Pearce, Portage la Prairie; Cand. Penn, Brandon.

20 and Over—Sister Adams, Winnipeg; Lieut. Oake, Selkirk; Sister Bryan, Winnipeg; Mrs. Adjt. Staiger, Moorhead.

Newfoundland Province.

31 Hustlers.

70 and Over—Sergt.-Major Whitten, Capt. Trask, St. John's I.

60 and Over—Ensign Oxford, Harbor Grace; Ensign Lamont; St. John's I.; Nettie Rose, Grand Bank.

50 and Over—Mrs. Adjt. Byers, St. John's I.; Lieut. Shears, Sergt.-Major Bailey, St. John's I.; Sergt.-Major Gillingham, Twillingate; Sergt. Blackmore, Pilley's Island; Mrs. Barker, Jackson's Cove.

40 and Over—Jessie Lidstone, St. John's I.; Lieut. Moulton, Carboneau; Lieut. Trowbridge, St. John's I.; Moulton.

30 and Over—Earle, Cadet Monk, St. John's I.; L. Cave, Bay Roberts; Lieut. Henderson, Marlett Harbor; Lieut. Miller, Selly Cove; Lieut. Sherman, Channell.

20 and Over—Emily Butler, Port de Grave; Capt. Crew, Exploits; S. Lewis, Botwoodville; Capt. Bur, S. W. Wm; P. S.-M. Green, Arnold's Cove; Capt. French, Bay Roberts; P. S.-M. Feltham, Gambia; Capt. Bowring, Lieut. Winsor, Greenspond.

Pacific Province.

26 Hustlers.

Capt. West, Vancouver 120
Cand. Wright, Helena 120
Mrs. Ensign Wilkins, Victoria 120

Capt. Bryant, Nelson 110
Lieut. Blackard, Nelson 110

80 and Over—Adjt. Blackburn, Rossland.

70 and Over—Sergt. McCausland, Sister Hatfield Spokane; Millie Little, Victoria.

60 and Over—Sister Fagus, Captain Huskinson Lewiston; Capt. Lewis, Missoula.

50 and Over—Mrs. Johnson, Vancouver; Ensign Scott, Missoula; Sister O'Leary, Spokane; Adjt. Stevens, Sister Hoo, Bellingham.

40 and Over—Nellie Wilkins, Victoria.

30 and Over—Sister Hilda Riley, Sister Darts, Spokane; C.-C. McMillan, Vancouver, Bro. Britt, Rossland; C.-C. Guntton, Nelson; Mrs. Hayes, Mt. Vernon; Adjt. Larder, Everett.

Before cleaning out a fireplace, sprinkle a good handful of tea-leaves among the ashes. This makes the ashes lift more easily, and prevents the dust from flying about the room.

Glycerine washed into flannel after it is wrung from the warm rinsing water will render it most agreeably soft. Half a spoonful of glycerine to a pound of dry flannel is the usual allowance.

**To Parents, Relations and Friends:**

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriended, and, as far as possible, assist wounded soldiers and sailors, if anyone is difficulty. Address: Commissioned Evangelist Booth, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray the expense. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of one dollar is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioned Evangelist Booth if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

4489. WILSON, THOMAS. Left Gurteen, County Kilkenny, Ireland, fifty years ago. When last heard of he was living in or near Toronto, Ont. George Halner, cousin, most anxious.

4498. FAWCETT. Will the wife of the late Nabel Fawcett, who was a soldier in India, and who enquired for her son, Andrew N. Fawcett, in the Kingston Whig, about seven years ago, write to the above address?

4509. DELL, WILLIAM. Age 44, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, occupation plumber. Last heard of in Winnipeg, in 1892. Father very anxious.

(Second Insertion.)

4508. MUNDT, FREDERICK. Age 27, tall and fair, blacksmith by trade. Left home in March, 1903, and is supposed to have settled in Canada. Kindly communicate at once. Important.



Soft soap is a handy kitchen remedy for burns and scalds.

When peeling new potatoes, if a lemon is rubbed on the fingers it will take out the stain.

A little methylated spirit put in blacking will make boots shine brighter and much quicker.

Gas and lamp globes are best washed with methylated spirit. They do not break as readily when lighted.

When pressing cloths or any material, if a newspaper is put underneath and on top the things will look much nicer.

It greatly improves the polish on a stove to rub it over with a little piece of velvet after the ordinary cleaning.

When labelling jam, or other pots, always put the labels on the side where they can be seen without taking the pots down.

Rubbing with a cloth dipped in paraffin will not only clean, but also improve the appearance of a shabby black iron bedstead.

To prevent mustard drying up too quickly, try the experiment of mixing it with milk instead of water. The mustard will, if anything, be improved in taste.

Rusty steel knives should be first rubbed with a flannel dipped in paraffin, and then pushed up and down in garden mould or turf till all the rust is removed.

If the leaves of ferns are put flat under a carpet for the summer months, they make pretty decorations for the autumn, as they will be green and dried.

To clean straw hats dissolve five cents' worth of salts of lemon in a cup of boiling water, well clean the straw with this, and when dry brush over with white of egg.

Blistered and sore feet may be greatly relieved by rubbing each night with methylated spirits. Before putting the stockings on in the morning rub the soles of the feet with soap.

A small sponge saturated with oil of lavender and hung near the bed, or a handkerchief moistened and hung near the invalid's couch, will be found an efficient aid in driving away flies.

To scrub wooden articles rinse well, sprinkle with fine sand, soap the brush, and scrub with the grain of the wood. Carefully rinse and dry, and stand in the open air for a time if possible.

Patent leather boots should first be wiped with a damp sponge to remove dirt, and then thoroughly dried and polished with a soft cloth. A very little oil may occasionally be used as a dressing; never dripping.

To wash fancy china, make a nice lather of soap in water, only just warm; well wash the china in this with a soft mop or brush. Rinse in clear cold water, then place on a cloth folded twice and leave until dry, on no account attempt to wipe them.

If it is desired to shut off the view from any window, it can be done very cheaply by dissolving in a little hot water as much Epsom salts as the water will absorb. Paint over the window while hot, and you will have a very good imitation of ground glass.

A good furniture polish is made by mixing together one gill of vinegar, and two gills of linseed oil. Put all into a bottle and shake well before using. Apply sparingly with a soft flannel, and polish thoroughly. If the furniture is dirty, wring a cloth out in cold water, and rub with this before applying the polish.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

OFFICERS, soldiers, and others, who have occasion to travel by rail or water, before making arrangements for your trip, or purchasing your tickets, don't forget that we have facilities for handling all lines of transportation. We act as Agents for Steamship Lines, etc. It will be to your advantage to write the Secretary, Transportation Department, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

The Congress Contingent

has gone, but the Trade Department is still here, and the rush of business has kept us busy. The huge shipment of

SUMMER HATS,

etc, which required about twenty great cases (some of them standing 6 ft. high), to convey it from England, has dwindled down to small proportions. In a few weeks a good deal more than half our stock of Summer Hats has been sold. As we prophesied, these have become very popular, and are selling fast right along.

The Fawn Dress Goods

also has sold well. All who have seen the Fawn Suit and Hat think it just the thing for a Summer Uniform. It is very attractive and delightfully cool. This is obtained specially for us from a firm in the States who are the sole manufacturers of this particular line. Hence,

**IF YOU WANT TO MAKE SURE OF YOUR SUMMER HAT
OR FAWN DRESS GOODS ORDER AT ONCE.**

MOTTOES.

We are now ready to supply Agents at Special Rates, as we have received a full stock of splendid designs and striking Texts from the Old Country. This is a good opportunity to increase your revenue as well as providing a means of dropping a word in due season.

A FULL LINE OF

UNIFORM GOODS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Ask your Commanding Officer for particulars of prices, etc.

THE TRADE SECRETARY,

S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, Ont.

SONGS OF THE WEEK.

HOLINESS.

Tune.—I Need Thee (N.B.B. 243).

I bring my sins to Thee,
The sins I cannot count,
That all may cleanse be
In Thy once-opened fount.

Chorus.

I need Thee, Oh, I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now my Saviour;
I come to Thee.

My heart to Thee I bring—
The heart I cannot read,
A faithless, wandering thing,
An evil heart indeed.

To Thee I bring my care,
The cure I cannot flee;
Thou wilt not only share,
But take it all from me.

My life I bring to Thee,
I would not be my own;
O Saviour, let me be
Thine, ever Thine alone!

Tunes.—Madrid (N.B.B. 117); Sovereignty (N.B.B. 119).

2 Thou God of truth and righteousness,
Seal Thou my heart and make it Thine;
Stamp on my soul, with deep impress,
The secret of the life divine.
My life for Thee I set apart,
Oh, make me holy as Thou art.

Just now, Lord, from my bosom tear
All that is alien to Thy will;
And be Thy throne erected there,
With perfect love my nature fill.
Bid every thought of sin depart,
And make me holy as Thou art.

3 There will I follow, Thee adore,
My Life, my Light, my Son art Thou;
My soul, from Thy abundant store
With holy constancy endow,
Grace, purity, and power impart,
Oh, make me holy as Thou art.

Oh, lead me, Lord, amid life's strife,
Control and guide my every act
By Thy great love, and in my life
Make holiness a living fact.
Impart Thy likeness on my heart
And make me holy as Thou art.
Alleluia.

Tunes.—Confidence (N.B.B. 43); Rockingham (N.B.B. 15).

3 I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb of God,
To wash me in Thy cleansing blood,
To dwell within Thy wounds; then
pain
is sweet, and life or death is gain.

Take my poor heart, and let it be
Forever closed to all but Thee;
Seal Thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love forever there.

How blest are they who still abide
Close sheltered in Thy bleeding side!
Who life and strength do hence derive,
And for Thee fight, and for Thee live!

O conquering Jesus, Saviour Thou,
To Thee, lo! all our souls we bow;
To Thee our hearts and hands we give,
Thine we will die—Thine we will live!

WAR AND TESTIMONY.

Tune.—Before I Got Salvation (N.B.B. 212).

4 Before I got salvation,
I was sunk in degradation,
And from my Saviour wandered far
astray;
But I came to Calvary's mountain,
Where I fell into the fountain,
And from my heart the burden rolled
away.

Chorus.

'Twas a happy day and no mistake,
When Jesus from my heart did take
The load of sin that made it ache,
And filled my heart with joy.

Since I have been converted,
And the devil's ranks deserted,
I've had such joy and gladness in my
soul!

For Jesus I've been fighting,
And in the war delighting,
And now I'm pressing on toward the
goal.

If faithful to my Saviour,
I shall enjoy His favor,
And He will keep me safely to the end;
And when I cross the river
I'll live with Him forever,
And one eternal day of glory spend.

Tune.—My Sins are Under (N.B.B. 256).

5 God's anger now is turned away,
My sins are under the blood;
My darkness is now changed to day,
My sins are under the blood!

Chorus.

My sins, my sins are under the blood,
My guilt is gone, and my soul is free;
My peace, my peace is made with God,
For the Lord has pardoned me.

My doubts are gone, the past forgiven,
My sins are under the blood;
My little's clear, I'm bound for heaven,
My sins are under the blood!

How sweet the Lord's alone to be,
My sins are under the blood!
What joy to know He cleanses me,
My sins are under the blood!

When sorrow's waves around me roll,
My sins are under the blood!
In perfect peace He keeps my soul,
My sins are under the blood!

In every step His hand hath led,
My sins are under the blood!
And He supplies my every need,
My sins are under the blood!

Tunes.—Come, Comrades Dear (N.B.B. 136); He Lives (N.B.B. 138).

6 Come, comrades dear, who love the Lord,
Who taste the sweets of Jesus's word,
In Jesus's ways go on;
Our troubles and our trials here
Will only make us richer there,
When we arrive at home.

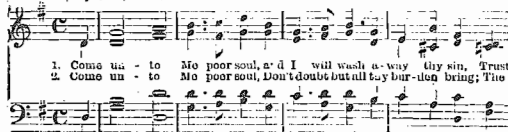
We feel that heaven is now begun;
It issues from the sparkling throne,
From Jesus's throne on high,
It comes in floods we can't contain,
We drink, and drink, and drink again,
And yet we still are dry.

And when we come to dwell above,
And all surround the throne of love,
We'll drink a full supply;
Jesus will lead His soldiers forth
To living streams of richest worth
That never will run dry.

Come Away, Give Up Sin.

Words and Music by Geo. Wiggins.

Con Espresivo



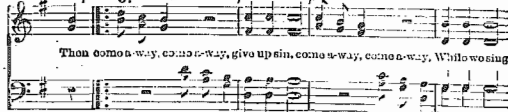
1. Come on - to Me poor soul, and I will wash a-way thy sin, Trust
2. Come on - to Me poor soul, Don't doubt but all thy bur-den bring; The



me for full con-trol, a new life to be-gin,
blood will make thee whole. Repent, got rid of sin

CHORUS.

Con Affettuoso.



Then come a-way, come a-way, give up sin, come a-way, come a-way, While we sing.



Come and get your sins forgiven, Fight for God, and go with us to heaven.

3. Come unto me, poor soul,
If you by drink or sin are bound;
Before the death bell toll,
Quit sin and turn around!

5. And now I'm free, I'm free,
No more my comrades count with me;
The scales are now I see,
Thank God for liberty.

4. Jesus I come to Thee,
With all my sins, without one plea;
The blood it pleats for me,
Cleanses and sets me free.

SALVATION.

Tunes.—Hursley (N.B.B. 7); Monmouth (N.B.B. 9).

7 Oh, come and look awhile on Him
Whom we have pierced, who for us died;
Together let us look and mourn;
The Christ of God is crucified.

Shall we refuse to hear Him speak?
Dare we the Sinner's One decide?
Surely on Him our sins were laid;
Jesus for us is crucified.

His cross of shame is all our hope;
The fountain opened in His side
Shall purge our deepest stains away;
With Jesus we are crucified.

A broken and a childlike heart,
To none who ask will be denied;
A broken heart love's dwelling is—
The temple of the Crucified.

Tunes.—The Lion of Judah (N.B.B. 190); Stand Like the Brave (N.B.B. 187).

8 Come, sinners, to Jesus, no longer a-day;
A free, full salvation is offered to-day;
Arise, all ye bond-slaves, awake from your dream!
Believe, and the light and the glory shall stream.

For the Lion of Judah shall break every chain,
And give us the victory again and again.

The world will oppose you, and Satan will rage,
To hinder your coming they both will engage;
But Jesus, your Saviour, has conquered for you,
And He will assist you to conquer them, too.

Though rough be the fighting, and troubles arise,
There are mansions of glory prepared in the skies;
A crown and a kingdom you shortly shall view—
The laurels of victory are waiting for you.

When death's shady valley Christ calls you to tread,
A halo of glory around you He'll shed;
His presence shall cheer you, as faintly you pray,
And angels to glory shall bear you away.

Tunes.—Lover of the Lord (N.B.B. 46); Manchester (N.B.B. 47).

9 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek thy Father's face!
Those new desires which in thee burn
Were kindled by His grace.

Chorus.

Oh, you must be a lover of the Lord,
Or you can't go to heaven when you
die!

Return, O wanderer, return,
He hears thy humble sigh;
He sees thy softened spirit mourn,
When no one else is nigh.

Return, O wanderer, return,
Thy Saviour calls thee to His side;
Come to His cross, and grateful learn
How freely He'll forgive.

Return, O wanderer, return,
Regain thy long-sought rest;
The Saviour's melting mercies yearn
To clasp thee to His breast.

Tune.—My Saviour Suffered (N.B.B. 255).

10 The Gospel feast is spread to-day,
Whoever will may come;
All things are ready, why delay?
Whoever will may come.

Chorus.

Oh, come, oh come, yes, every one,
All, from the greatest to the least,
Are welcome to the Gospel feast,
Whoever will may come.

The poor, the lame, the halt, the blind,
Shall now a royal welcome find.
Now, would you as His guest appear?
The heavenly reward you too must yearn.

Jesus can change your sinful dress,
For His own robe of righteousness.

LIEUT.-COL. AND MRS. GASKIN

Will visit Lisgar St., July 10; Lippincott St., July 17; The Temple, July 24.

BRIGADIER ARCHIBALD

Will visit Sault Ste. Marie, July 9, 10.

STAFF-CAPT. MILLER

Will visit Lisgar St., July 3; Temple, July 17.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Bloss will visit Hamilton L. July 9, 10; Hamilton L. July 11, Niagara Falls, July 12; Aurora, July 14; Newmarket, July 15; Barrie, July 16, 17; Collingwood, July 18; Meaford, July 19.